THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT IS ABSOLUTE IN EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.—Garfield.

VOLUME 59 | COSHOCTON, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 29, 1883.—10 PAGES. | NUMBER 39

Business notices on this page are charged for at ten cents per line each insertion. Black type fifteen cents brevier measurement.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

DR. J. T. DAVIS, of Evansburg, is disposing of his property and will locate in Indianapolis.

THERE will be services in Trinity church next Sunday morning at 10:30 A. M. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30.

BEGINNING with next Monday, October 1st, you can send letters for two cents. The new stamps are of a metallic red color.

MAJ. H. C. BURCH, of the 17th Regt. O. N. G., is dead and will be buried Saturday at Hebron, O. Col. E. J. Pocock will attend the funeral.

THE coal miner's strike has terminated by the operators conceding the demands made by the strikers and they have gone to work at 97½ cents per ton.

WORKMEN are now engaged in repairing City Hall. The damaged roof will be remedied, the ceiling and walls frescoed and other improvements be made.

THERE will be services at the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Also a Sunday School concert exercise at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

MRS. R. J. TREGO will be at White Eyes M. E. Church at 10:30 a. m., September 30, and at Bakersville in evening. Monday evening October 1 at Avondale.

MR. J. W. WALTERS, business manager for Mrs. W. W. Walker, is now in Eastern cities buying new goods for the fall and winter trade. He purposes buying a stock that cannot be excelled in the county.

THE glorious rains with which Coshocton and vicinity was blessed last week were not general. In the northeastern part of the county no rain fell. Early this week that section was visited with good showers.

BY ORDER of Amendment Committee, J. S. Elliott, of Coshocton, addressed the people of White Eyes M. E. Church last Sunday forenoon, and in the Kimble's M. E. Church in the afternoon, favoring the Second Amendment.

WE SEE that Dr. W. A. France is still in Ohio advertising that he can cure all the diseases to which man is heir. We do not know what the Dr.'s medical ability may be, but if he would remit to this office money due for advertising, we would entertain a much better opinion of him.

MR. W. S. PALMER has succeeded in building up a handsome trade in the leather and findings business, and last week purchased the stock of Mr. C. W. McClain, who retires from the business. Mr. Palmer has the faculty of knowing what his customers want and of always keeping it.

NEARLY all the young men from this county that are going away to school this fall and winter so far as we are informed take in the Zanesville Business College. They claim it is the best and cheapest. A great many of the boys have been there and they speak well of the college. Several start this month.

THE managers of our Fair have secured the services of the Grand Army Band of Canton, consisting of 25 members, and each day of the Fair excellent music will be discoursed. This band bears a reputation close to that of the Barracks Band of Columbus, and this fact alone should be an inducement to attend.

WHILE a funeral was being conducted over in Guernsey county last week, and the weeping friends and relatives were standing around the open grave, a large black snake slowly crawled through the crowd and into the grave. It had to be killed before the grave could be filled, and measured seven feet in length.

MESSRS. D. E. ALMACK, R. H. McFadden and JQ. Moore have a card on page seven, in which they set forth what may be expected at the grand temperance mass meeting to be held at Mohawk, Friday, October 5. Governor St. John will surely be present, and the day will be one to be long remembered. Let all who can, make arrangements to attend.

MR. BEN. BERKOWITZ, a former well known citizen of our town, and a royal good fellow as well as an enterprising business man, has disposed of his business in Upper Sandusky, where he has been for some time, and has located at Appleton, a thriving young city in Wisconsin. Ben has push about him and will make business hum in his Northwestern home.

MRS. MOLLOY, who will be in this county next week in the interests of the Second Amendment, has a great reputation as a temperance worker; and during a stay in Europe of some months, during which her time was devoted to the temperance cause, thousands were reclaimed from the demon of intemperance through her persuasive powers.

A COPY of the Davenport (Ia.) Daily Democrat of last Sunday records the death in that city of Mr. Hugh Carnahan, the business partner of Dr. J. E. Stevenson. Mr. Carnahan has friends in this county, including Mr. Wm. Carnahan, of our town, who is a nephew. A more extended notice of his life and death will appear in our next issue.

THE Coshocton Democrat this week commences its 41st year, having been in charge of its present editor for about eighteen years. It is safe to say that the Democrat of today is a great improvement over that of eighteen years ago, and that it will continue to improve there can be no doubt. It merits with success, and THE AGE wishes it all that is attainable.

TUESDAY of last week, Capt. L. B. Wolfe, of Evansburg, was called to the residence of Mr. A. T. Addy to write the "last will and testament" of the old gentleman. The writing occupied about an hour, and just as it was completed and the old gentleman had affixed his signature, he fell over in bed and expired. He had been ill for some time, but his death was not regarded as imminent. His age was 79.

THE Sandusky, Ashland & Coshocton Railroad Company has been chartered with a capital stock of $200,000. This is the line, mention of which has heretofore been made, in connection with the Mt. Vernon road. The routes proposed are feasible, the people need the road, and if sufficient enterprise is displayed it can be secured. However, it will require patience and hradwork, and this we believe the incorporators possess.

A RECENT issue of the New York Daily Graphic, illustrated, contained an illustration of the paper mills of Morrison, Bare & Cass, of Pitsburgh, Mr. Cass being a former well-known citizen of our town. The Graphic in commenting on the mills says that these mills produce 20 tons of news print per day, which is the largest with one exception of any mill in the country. The firm began business in 1865.

SOME time last July a young woman in Millersburg received through the mail addressed to Margaret Conner, that being her name, a letter containing a check for $350. It was presented at bank and the money received. It appears, however, that the check was intended for another person, a Mrs. Margaret Conner, and was money from her father's estate. Miss Conner and her father have been arrested and bound over to court.

AT THE County Teachers Examination last Saturday, there were 20 applicants. Certificates were granted as follows: S. S. Simpson, 24 months; Alpha Thompkins, 18 months; Samantha Luke, John A. Lonsinger, J. F. Howell, each 12 months; Jehu Chub, S. P. Lower, A. H. Houston, Jas. Dudgeon, Kate Elliott, Lillis Thompkins, Mary Gorham, Lillis Noble, each 6 months. The next examination will be October 13.

THURSDAY John Stevenson and Jack Rose met near the public square, and the former being in his shirt sleeves, the latter jocularly remarked, "if you havn't any coat come up to my house and I'll give you one." John made some passing reply in similiar vein, and straightway went to Jack's house and asked Mrs. Rose for Jack's best coat, which he procured and wore throughout the remainder of the day. As a practical joke it was good, and puts the treat on Jack.

DONNELLY & CO., publishers, Philadelphia, send us a little pamphlet entitled "84. A political revelation;" in which is set forth the probable stand of the two parties next year and the prophesy made that James G. Blaine will be the Republican, and Benj. F. Butler the Democratic nominee for President, the former securing it upon the second ballot and the latter upon the fourth. The little book is written in an entertaining style, but we fear the prophet will prove without honor in his own country.

MR. A. BERKOWITZ, the popular Clothier and Gents Furnisher speaks to our readers on page ten in an attractively displayed advertisement, and the statements therein made are borne out by the true state of affairs. An inspection of his store reveals the fact that there is now to be found on his counters the nicest and best made stock of ready made clothing ever shown in our town, made up to order and from the best piece goods obtainable. A fit can be guaranteed every time, and at prices way below what a suit made to order will cost.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from West Lafayette to say that "some malicious parties in this neighborhood are poisoning live stock, and the citizens here are becoming alarmed over the matter. Within the last few days several horses and five or six cows have died suddenly with all the symptons of poisoning, and what makes the matter still more mysterious is the fact that the malicious parties seem to have no particular spite at one person, for the poisoned stock belonged to several different individuals. Those losing stock, among whom is Dr. Williams, will now make an effort to search out the guilty parties.

METHODISTS IN COUNCIL.

Meeting of the East Ohio M. E. Conference

An Entertaining Report of an Important Religious Gathering—Rev. J. H. Conkle, Coshocton's Popular Pastor, Honored in the Organization—Canton's New and Beautiful Church.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

CANTON, Sept. 27.—The East Ohio Conference opened its eighth annual session yesterday in the First M. E. Church of this city, Bishop W. L. Harris presiding. After devotional exercises, a permanent organization was effected by the election of Rev W. H. Locke Secretary; Rev. E. F. Edmunds Conference Postmaster, and Rev. J. H Merchant Treasurer. Subsequently Rev. J. H. Conkle, of Coshocton, was chosen Assistant Treasurer. It was decided to have the daily sessions commence at 8.30 o'clock A M., and close at 12 o'clock, noon. The first half hour each day to be spent in devotional services. Afternoons will be devoted to committee meetings.

A resolution memorializing the General Conference to have the discipline changed to allow the annual and lay Conferences to be held at different times was laid over for consideration later in the session.

By unanimous consent a resolution was adopted to the effect that ministers who are required to move this year, be allowed to remain at their present charges until after election day, that they may have an opportunity to vote.

After the appointment of committees the call of districts commenced, Messrs. A. G. Wilson and E. J. Baker were granted a supernumeray relation, and Mr. James Shields was granted a superannuated relation.

Thursday's session was devoted to routine business, and in the afternoon the annual missionary sermon was preached by Rev. W. H. Locke, of Cambridge, in the First M. E. Church.

The Committee on Temperance has been instructed to declare strongly in favor of the Second Amendment.

The attendance at the Conference is very large, and delegations of laymen and ministers are arriving on every train. It is estimated that at least 500 delegates will be here before the close of the week.

The Stark County Fair is in progress this week, and many visitors include the display in their afternoon programmes.

Rev. J. H. Conkle, of Coshocton, is the guest of Mr. Isaac Harter, the young banker, at No. 127 North Market street.

The Conference will probably be in session until next Tuesday.

In addition to the ordinary yearly work, the conference will select delegates to the General Conference in Philadelphia next February, which will elect for places made vacant by the deaths of Bishops Scott and Peck, and the probable retirement of Bishop Simpson, on account of ill health.

Among those who are talked of for Bishops are Rev. W. X. Ninde, D. D., of the Biblical Institute at Evansville, Ill.; Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, of New York; Rev. C. H. Fowler, D. D., of the Missionary Society; Rev. Dr. Charles N. Sims, Chancellor of the University at Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. C. H. Payne, D. D., President of the Ohio Wesleyan College; and Rev. J. W. Walden, D. D., of the Western Book Concern.

The sessions of the Conference are held in the new and beautiful house of worship of the First M. E. Church of this city, which was dedicated only last Sunday, Bishop Foss, of Minneapolis, presiding. A brief description of the new edifice is just now of interest, and is given below.

The building is of modern gothic style, built of stone at a cost of about $150,000. It is located near the Public Square, and is universally admired by visitors as well as citizens. The interior arrangement is a model of convenience for church and social purposes. The basement is divided into parlors, reception, dining, cloak, and prayer meeting rooms, kitchens, cupboards, closets, etc, all airy and well finished. The auditorium is of the amphitheater style, with woodwork of oak, much of it finely carved and some highly polished. The ceiling and walls are beautiful in their beauty of fine painting and colored window work.

Three massive doors form the back of the auditorium proper. These can be lowered with ease, and thus the Sunday School room behind can be used in connection with the front main apartment. The Sunday School consists of a large meeting room proper with seats arranged in semi-circular style, and outside of the outside row of seats are library and class rooms with folding or sliding doors; over these class rooms is a second row, accessible by a semi-circular gallery.

The arrangement is such that every class room in the Sunday School and the Sunday School room proper furnishes seats for persons who can listen to the orator in the pulpit. The church must be seen to be fully appreciated. It is due largely to the generous contributions of Messrs. C. Aultman and Jacob Miller, of this city, that the congregation has been enabled to build such an imposing structure. Mr. Aultman has, to a great extent, personally supervised the construction and finish, and it is owing to his push that the work has been completed in time to hear the dedication before conference met.

The North Ohio Conference in Session at Cleveland.

The North Ohio Conference of the M. E. Church, met at Cleveland Wednesday, with Bishop Foster in the Chair. The Bishop has just returned from a tour around the World, and upon taking the Chair expressed gratification at being present at the Confereuce for the third time in nine years. An organization was completed by the election of Rev. J. W. Mendenhall for Secretary, being the fifth time that gentle man has performed this duty. Revs. John Mitchell and F. A. Gould were elected Assistant Secretaries; E. H. Dissette, T. C. Warner and M. D. Chilson Statistical Secretaries, and Elvero Persons Recording Secretary.

Among the ministers in attendance are the following from Coshocton county: B. Hushour, Keene; A. McCullough, West Bedford; T. G. Roberts, New Moscow; E. L. Warner, Mohawk Village; Jesse Williams, Roscoe. Up to the time of closing our report nothing but routine work has been done. The Conference will continue in session until Tuesday of next week, by which time the list of appointments will have been made.

Aside from the usual committees appointed each year, a committee upon divorce was appointed, whose duty it is to confer with other Church organizations and devise some plan to be uniformly pursued upon this subject. The frequency of divorces is becoming a great evil in our country, and the churches should take some step to counteract it. Upon this question the Catholic Church takes more decided grounds than any other, and their doctrine might be followed by other denominations in this respect with much profit.

This committee consists of Revs. C. H. Owens, F. S. Hayt, E. Persons, G. W. Mendenhall, G. W. Pepper and A. J. Lyon.

Bishop Foster, who presides over the Conference, is in his sixty-fourth year, but retains unabated his manly vigor, and presents a very commanding appearance. He impresses the observer as a man of unusual energy, and when antagonized might prove an opponent hard to vanquish in debate. He was born at Williamsburg, O. Having pursued his studies at Augusta College, Kentucky, at the early age of seventeen he entered the ministry. He was soon placed in important stations in the Ohio Conference. When in charge at Wesley Chapel, of Cincinnati, he replied, through the Western Christian Advocate, to attacks made by Rev. Dr. Rice, of the Presbyterian Church, on the doctrines of Methodism, and his letters were published in book form in 1849. In 1850 he was transferred to New York and stationed in the Mulberry Street Church, and while there published a work on Christian purity.

In 1856 he was elected president of the Northwestern University. In 1858 he was chosen professor in Drew Theological Seminary, and afterward to the presidency. In 1872 he was elected one of the bishops of his church. In 1878 he delivered a course of three lectures on "Beyond the Grave," on the Chautauqua platform, which attracted wide attention, and these with some additional discussions were afterward published in book form and have had a wide circulation. The past year he has visited the mission fields of the old world, from which trip he arrived late in August, and without intermission entered on the arduous duties of episcopal visitation and superintendencey in this country. Though his locks are white he is still growing in the breadth and grasp of his thought and the sweep of his investigations. As a pulpit orator he has few superiors.

SECOND Amendment meetings will be held as follows:

Wakatomika Monday night, Oct. 2
Coshocton, " " " 3
Plainfield, Thursday " " 4
Roscoe, Friday " " 5
Frows Mills, Sunday, 10:30 a. m. Oct. 7.
Robinson's Church, Sunday, 7 p. m., Oct. 7.

Mrs. Molloy will be at Coshocton, Plainfield and Roscoe meetings.

GEO. LERETILLEY, Pres.,
HIRAM BEALL, Sec'y.

Tis the Truth

"Congress Lake with its Sunday desecrations, drinking and debauchery is a disgrace to Eastern Ohio," declares the Alliance Review. "All ages and sexes participate in the hideous Sunday revelries. Childhood is made drunken and virtue prostituted without either fear or shame. In short, if we were on speaking terms with his Satanic majesty," continues the Review, "we would suggest as a matter of economy that he rent out hell and move to Congress Lake. There is no use of keeping up both places."

LADIES, you can find dress goods in all styles and prices at E. Mark's New York Store in west room Park Hotel building.

[illegible] your [illegible] attractions for the Fair.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

Probate Court

The last will of Anthony T. Addy, deceased, was filed and application made to have it admitted to probate. Said application will be heard September 29 at 10 o'clock A. M.

Marriage licenses were issued to Jacob Weaver and Mary C. Schultz, Joseph A. Mizer and Mary N. Thorn, Charles M. Richmond and Lillie M. Carman, James H. Norris and Ella H. Smith.

Real Estate Transfers.

Elijah Richeson to Charles Richeson, 78 acres in Jackson township, for $5.

Thomas Clough to Rachael Clough, 1 acre in Franklin township, for $80.

Filmore Burgesss to Geo. Clemens, lot 46 in Linton Mills, for $300.

Abraham Simmons to Bradford Borden et. al 40 acres in Tiverton township, for $800.

Court Jurors.

The next term of Common Pleas Court, for Coshocton county, will commence Tuesday, Oct. 16. The following persons have been drawn to serve as jurors:

Grand Jury—Solomon Croft, Millcreek township; B. F. Sells, Tuscarawas; Henry Noland, Pike; Joseph Flynn, Tuscarawas; James Clark, Tuscarawas; Alex. Dinsmore, Tuscarawas; S. H. Ayers, Monroe; John G. Elder, Jefferson; Dixon Hastings, Monroe; Hiram Helwig, Millcreek; Adam Fletcher, Oxford; Wm. Sechrist, Crawford; Van Fulks, Jackson; Daniel Fair, Clark; Solomon Deeds, White Eyes. This Jury to appear at 10 o'clock A. M., Oct. 16.

Petit Jury—John Mowl, Linton township; Jacob Adams, Bedford; Gilbert Coplen, New Castle; Finley Leas, Bedford; Isaac Holt, Tiverton; George Savery, Jackson; J. C. Norris, Virginia; Lewis Roderick, Franklin; Charles Craig, Tuscarawas; H. J. Hootman, Linton; John Fillman, New Castle; James Long, Tuscarawas. This jury to appear on Wednesday, Oct. 17th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Last Chance.

Cheap excursion to Cincinnati. The Pan Handle Railway Co. will sell excursion tickets to Cincinnati Exposition on Oct. 5th, good returning until Oct. 8th, inclusive.

For time of trains and rates apply to W. H. Parish, ticket agent, Coshocton.

Don't fail to improve this opportunity of visiting the Queen City.

Newcomerstown.

We are sorry to note the departure of a young couple from our town for the far West. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Nipper left for Atlantic, Iowa, last week, at which place they intend residing in the future. Success attend them.

Through the splendid efforts of our school Superintendent, John T. Duff, the Pan Handle Railroad has agreed to carry an excursion party from our place to the Cincinnati Exposition for the small sum of $3 per head for the round trip. The ticket will be good for four days. The party will leave our town Friday morning, Sept. 28, and return the following Tuesday. Between 40 and 50 persons have already signified their intention of going. Mr. Duff organized the excursion more particularly for the benefit of the High School pupils, nearly all of whom are going. The party anticipate a pleasant trip to the Queen City.

It seems that the difficulty between W. W. Wood, of the Index, and ex-editor Hursey will never come to a focus. A few days ago Wood sued Hursey for $100 for alleged misrepresentation of the subscription books, but owing to some hitch among the lawyers the suit did not terminate. The people of our place are almost tired of the manner in which the case is being conducted, and are wishing that the difficulty may be settled one way or the other. We have no paper at present on account of this strife. Hursey declares that if the people of Newcomerstown and vicinity had given him the proper encouragement and support that he could and would have run off a seven column folio successfully.

C. B. Vogenitz and Rollin Goudy, two promising young men of this place, left last week for Delaware, O., where they will attend school the coming year. C. B. Vogenitz enters upon his second year at that institution.

C. W. Knisely started last week for Pittsburg, Pa., to attend a course of instruction at a business college at that place.

Mrs. Belle Scheindler, formerly a teacher in our schools but now of Oswego, N. Y., was visiting her friends and former pupils in Newcomerstown last week.

Hon. J. W. Tipton, of Nebraska, addressed the Democracy of this place Tuesday night at Crater's Hall.

DOANE.

Avondale.

C. E. Miller, our popular merchant, surprised the natives of the village on last Thursday by starting on a matrimonial trip with Miss Hattie Fitch, of West Lafayette. He left same day with his better half for Pittsburgh to take in the Exposition and purchase his fall stock of goods.

Also we wish to note the wedding of our friend Allen Wier, which took place a few days ago, to Miss Mattie Craig, of Ontario, Ohio. The reception given at his father's was a grand affair in every particular. About 100 guests were present and could not but say they were well entertained. Allen is a model boy and we have great reason to believe he has a lady in every sense of the word.

On last Saturday morning the express due here at 9 a. m., when about three miles north of here struck a large steer which threw the engine, tender and baggage car off the track, but luckily no one was seriously hurt. The damage to the railroad company has been estimated at about $4,000.

We are sorry to inform the readers of the AGE that our heretofore quiet town has become a noisy, quarrelsome, drunken place and seems to be still in the increase. Whenever our sidewalk has got to be in such a condition in front and around our saloon that ladies are compelled to take the street, and almost afraid to pass it in daylight, then the time has come that something should be done. The time is coming I believe, that we can banish them, because we hear glorious reports are being received that the second amendment will carry by a handsome majority.

NOW IS THE TIME

And D. Rose & Son's the place to secure FURNITURE of all kinds at prices that can not be duplicated in Eastern Ohio.

WINTER approaches and blankets will soon be in demand. E. Marks, at the New York Store, has just received a large line, which will be sold at remarkably low prices considering the quality.

J. F. COMPTON expects to move into his new Drug Room in the Forbes Block within ten days.

EVERYTHING

Wanted in the school-room sold by Dr. J. Anderson & Son. sep8-4t

FOR samples in work of photography see frame in Postoffice, from E. W. Matthew's gallery.

MCNEIL & JOHNSON still lead the trade on Fifty Cent Tea.

AT ALL TIMES

You can get work done satisfactorily, at Matthew's gallery, Second street.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

When you come to the Fair you want to call at Burns' Jewelry Store, Main street, and see his large stock. He has anything you may want in the Jewelry line and he sells at the very lowest margin.

FREE.

Dr. J. Anderson & Son cover School Books free and sell as cheap as the cheapest. sep8-4t

BUY your Table Linens at Selby, Moore & Caton's while you can get them at such immense bargains.

ROASTED Coffee from 12½ to 25 cents per pound at McNeil & Johnson's.

WATCA!

All the best make of American and Swiss Watches are to be found at Burns', the Jeweler.

GO TO Matthew's for your photographs. Instantaneous process; no long settings.

THEY ALL

get their Jewelry from Burns, the Jeweler, Main street.

J. F. COMPTON has just received a new invoice of the choicest perfumes made in this country.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To examine those nice Plushes, Silks and Velvets which the New York Store of E. Mark's is offering at astonishing prices.

YOU GET

Chains, Rings, Bracelets, Pins, Silverware, Clocks and Watches, at prices to make you glad, at Burns', the Jeweler.

GOOD TIDINGS!

The White Sewing Machine comes off victorious at the Zanesville fair, taking first premium. Call and see the White, sold by J. W. Shaw, Main St., opposite the postoffice, Coshocton.

THE slaughter on prices still continues at Selby, Moore & Caton's.

CALL on Compton for Trusses and Supporters.

BY THE way the goods are going out at Selby, Moore & Caton's, people are convinced of the immense bargains they are offering.

ELEGANT Chamber Suits, beautiful Parlor Suits, in fact Furniture of all kinds, styles and prices at D. Rose & Son's. More furniture than all other houses in the county combined.

THE New York Dry Good Store can show you a nice line of Canton Flannels at bottom prices. E. Marks, west room Park Hotel building.

INVESTIGATE FOR YOURSELF

All the Furniture establishments in Eastern Ohio and then come to D. Rose & Son and see if you do not find the cheapest, best and most complete stock of Furniture of all kinds, all of which is sold at bottom prices.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN OUR BUSINESS.

We shall from week to week have what we call specialties: This week we shall offer a line of one-half Hose, at 25c. per pair, worth 40c. These are regular goods, but we bought a large quantity, and shall sell them at the low figure of 25c. per pair. D. M. MOORE, Popular Custom Clothier.

The best line of Underwear for sale at J. Pocock and Sons.

When you come to the Fair bring your produce to McNeil and Johnson's C. O. D. Store, and get cash or trade for it.

The anti-swing Pin, to keep the neck-tie down, at D. M. MOORE'S, the leader in new things.

Visit Hay & Ransom's grand opening days on Thursday, Friday & Saturday, Oct. 4, 5, & 6. Sept., 22, 2t

A new lot of Silk Handkerchiefs, of the new shades, at D. M. Moore's, the Custom Clothier.

When you come to town and want a good lunch, go to McNeil and Johnson's C. O. D. Bakery. Best bread and cakes in town.

Head-Quarters for Neck-wear at D. M. Moore's, the leading Gents' Furnisher, 422 Main street.

Come and buy your Dry Goods and Dress Goods right away, and then come to the Fair and buy more if you want them. We have all of our Goods either in the Store or on the way, and they are cheap. J. POCOCK and SONS.

The largest stock of staple and fancy groceries, at McNeil and Johnson's.

SEE, SEE, SEE.

Hay & Ransom's grand opening of fall & Winter goods on Thursday, Friday & Saturday. Oct 4 5, & 6. Sept. 22, 2t

This is the time of the year to be looking for Underclothing. We have a full line of red, fancy and white Undershirts, ranging in price from 25c. to $3. Don't fail to call at D. M. Moore's, the Artist Tailor, before buying.

It was a treat to see Hay & Ransom's grand opening last spring. Fail not to visit their store on Thursday, Friday & Saturday, Oct 4, 5, & 6, and see their Fall & Winter opening. Sept. 22 2t

WHOLESALE

And retail School Book Dealers. Dr. J. Anderson & Son. sep8-4t

The Five Seam Sacque Coat, cut and gotten up by D. M. Moore, is creating a sensation; the only house in the city cutting it. Others will follow soon.

We want every lady in Coshocton Co. to visit our store on Thursday, Friday & Saturday Oct. 4, 5, & 6, and see what a nice display of Fall and Winter goods we have for them. Hay & Ransom.

We have the best Blankets in the County for $4.00 per pair. Have the best 5c., 8c., 10c. and 12 1-2c. Dress Goods in Coshocton, at J. Pocock and Sons.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE SOUTH-WEST.

RICH AND RACY LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE RAILROADS AND COAL LANDS.

How Mexicans Live—The Cattle Business Conducted in an Unsatisfactory Way—How Ranches are Established—The Climate Conducive to Laziness—The Present Season Terminating Happily to Cattle Men—A Description of a Grand Round-Up—"Mavericks," and How the Term Originated—Something About Horses and Game, and the Dividing Line in Politics.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

RATON, COLFAX COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, September 18, 1883.—The Territory of New Mexico is comparatively in a primitive state. The Sheriff of each county collects all the taxes, his deputies make the assessments. The Probate Judge has nothing to do and is paid nearly in proportion. Monopolies are generally considered as detrimental to the public welfare, but as there are exceptions to all rules, so in this case. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad traverses this Territory from North to South, with little branches to Hot Springs, Santa Fe and Silver City. The A., T. & St. F. R. R. own the eating houses along the line at divisions, and no better eating houses are kept anywhere. It also owns the Montezuma hotel and Stone hotel at the Hot Springs, which houses are run irrespective of expenses. The railroad also owns coal banks along the line. One coal bank at or near Raton turns out from thirty to forty cars of coal per day. Miners are paid about seventy cents per ton, including all expenses. The coal costs about one dollar per ton. The road has a branch up the canon about four miles to its mines. Close to the mines a saw mill is also in operation and turns out all kinds of lumber needed by the railroad or mines.

The Territorial Legislature enacted a very wholesome law last winter, viz: Making the carrying of weapons, [fire arms] concealed or otherwise, an offense punishable by a fine of fifty dollars, but 'tis hinted that these very wise acres may be found at all hours, excepting when in bed, with not less than a thirty-eight Smith & Wesson quietly nestling in their hip pocket. But they are no worse in their professions than the Legislators of a famed and noted State, who, almost as a unit, worked and voted for a temperance bill's passage, and then rushed to the drinking houses to help undo what they had done. The better class of citizens claim that the carrying of fire arms is fast being abandoned. So far as Winchester rifles are concerned 'tis a fact, but cow boys ride into town with a forty-five caliber revolver conspicuously stuck in their belts and are never molested. The cow-boys are the most honest class, for all others [I say all others advisedly] don't care to have people see that they carry arms. On the other hand, who is to make the arrests for offences committed, as the Territorial Legislature has never enacted a law giving the towns or cities the right to incorporate, consequently there are no legaly incorporated towns. Yet they incorporate in such towns as Las Vegas, Santa Fe, the capital, Silver City and other cities, and they overcome the difficulties by having their marshals, police, &c., appointed deputy and sub-deputy sheriffs. Owing to this neglect of the Legislature sanitary measures and boards of health are an unknown quantity, and were it not for the clear, dry climate, diseases in every phase would be masters of the situation. On entering every town or city you may see acres of garbage, dead hogs, tin cans, in fact a debris seldom seen outside of a few western States or Territories. As 'garden truck' is not much grown in New Mexico for two reasons, first: the people make money too easy to save an honest dollar by gardening; second: irrigation is absolutely necessary, excepting along river and creek banks and bottoms, or in the canyons, where a heavy due falls almost nightly, the result is canned fruits, vegatables, meats, fishes and other commodities are used at every meal, and empty tin cans are a perfect nuisance on every hand. Stagnant water is seen, green and slimy, in the ditches. By the way, I neglected to say that the railroad supplies nearly every town along its line with water, and villages of a few hundred inhabitants have as good water privileges as New York City, and for a mere nominal amount. This really over plus of water makes the people anything but frugal with the water. And ditches soon form which is the watering places for the four footed hogs. But with all the fine, dry climate disease holds its own. In nearly every town one part of it is principally occupied by Mexicans, and for that part of town to be free from small pox is unknown; but the people, white, black and tan, don't seem to mind the disease. I am told by doctors that the Mexican women rather pride themselves on showing their babies when the little tads have small-pox, and will carry the baby around amongst their neighbors to show how fine the baby has broken out. Of course sanitary measures, and vaccination would to a great degree obviate the loathsome disease. The Mexicans sleep on the floor, sit on the floor, and eat on the floor; consequently, no furniture establishment need apply. Colfax county is the banner county for good grazing lands, and is paying taxes on the most property—being about a million dollars ahead of any sister county in the Territory. Col. J. W. Dwyer has a large ranche in Colfax county and lives twelve miles from town—quite a distance—but has a splendid road and a telephone running from Raton to his ranch. He expects to ship about four hundred fat cattle this autumn.

The cattle business on ranches is done in what would seem to eastern people a very unsatisfactory manner. A buys a ranch, procures, say, three hundred cattle, cancels the old brand and puts his brand on them. Every man should have his brand registered with the county clerk. A's cattle after being branded are turned loose to roam at will, and in all probability, does not see one-third or one-fourth of his cattle again; but during next spring and summer's round-up the calves from A's cows are all branded as rounding-up parties are scattered all over the country, and no matter whose cattle they round-up they are branded. Some of A's cattle may be fifty or even a hundred miles south, some same distance north, east and west, but none, or few at least, escape the rounding-up party. In six years B arrives and wants to purchase a ranch and the cattle on the range. A says he has two thousand cattle and sells to B the ranch and cattle for $80,000, including everything on and in the ranch, excepting his wearing apparel. Some of A's cattle no doubt have died, but B buys range count, and the first time B actually knows what he has in the shape of cattle is after the next year's round-up is over, and he gets his list of calves, branded. Then, by a rule established by the cattle men, a little calculating, shows B just about what he owns, and he finds by the year's increase of calves that he got a bargain from A. As B gradually got initiated into the modus operandi of the cattle business, the more of a doubting Thomas he became. In riding over the country he would see a dead cow or steer that had got fast in a quagmire, or muddy creek and being unable to extricate itself, had died, and finding his own brand on it, concluded he had suffered quite a loss, but when the branded calf list was received and by a close calculation, he discovered only two per cent of his cattle had actually died. Another method of establishing a ranch is, C buys simply a ranch, goes to Texas and buys, say, six hundred cattle. He in all probability has to accept a mixed lot of cattle, so far as size is concerned. He gets 75 yearling heifers, 75 yearling steers, same number of two year olds of different sexes, same of three year olds and a half in sexes, and the balance in cows with calves by their sides. Of course the calves are not in numbers counted, but are simply a part of the cow. In branding C's cattle, the old brand already on the cattle is sometimes cancelled by a horizontal line being burnt through the old brand. 'Tis seldom a cancellation brand is used, but the new one applied on another part of the animal, but always with the view of having all of C's cattle branded uniformally on one part of the body, or top of hip. And when the rancher sleeps and grows more lazy every day, his wealth is accumulating. It is a conceded fact beyond dispute that the climate of New Mexico makes the most energetic persons lazy. Ranchmen say they get their best help, or hired men in the "tenderfoot," (young men from eastern states) but about the time they know the "ropes" they also get lazy. 'Tis a common occurrence to see cow-boys, who are getting from thirty to thirty-five dollars per month and their board, ride into town in the morning, stay all day, and if there happens to be a ranch between town and their employers', just as like as not, Mr. Cowboy will stop there; either lariat his horse out, (everybody carries a thirty foot rope on their saddle, ready to lariat their horses out, drag a cow out of the mud, or if occasion demands it, hang a horse thief; but no matter, use or no use, the inevitable rope is part of the cow boy's make up) or may put his horse in the stable, feed him, walk into the ranch and ask if supper is over; but utter strangers also do the same. The people expect you to stop, if it is either meal time or night, and a greater insult cannot be offered than to offer recompense for entertainment.

Last winter was a very dry one—little snow falling and less rain, which caused grass to be very short and dry. During last spring and early summer, the cattle were very thin and of course now and then a weak one would get fast along some creek, and in its endeavors to extricate itself, fall and die, unless some one happens to ride along that way and pulls it out. Some people who are not in the cattle business may chance to pass a few dead cattle, for the ranchmen never bury them, and imagine the loss very heavy in cattle dying; but they neglect to reckon what a small per cent of dead cattle they see, in comparison to the number of living ones. Cattle in this vicinity are very healthy, and the cows, or she cattle as they are mostly termed here, live to a very old age, and remain regenerative. But the wet season this year set in late and grass came very rapid. In four weeks from the time rain began to come one would scarcely believe how fast the cattle took on flesh, and how well they now look. I have seen as good fat steers now, middle of September, as many of the Coshocton county corn-fed steers shipped out at mid winter. One month more the cattle will be loaded with flesh and fat. The grasses are very strong, rich and succulent. The cattle also show the pains that have been taken to breed them up to a higher grade. High graded, thoroughbred bulls are always in demand all through the Territory. Above I made mention of the "wet season" which may demand an [illegible] explanation. The forenoons are bright, clear and warm; about 1 p. m. thunder will be heard, clouds overcast the sky, then a good rain, lasting from half an hour, to sometimes five hours, then clear up and a beautiful sunset and a clear cool night follows.

The wet season generally lasts about from five week to two months. The nights are always delightfully cool. One can, with great comfort sleep under a sheet and from two to four blankets.

I will now undertake to give you a brief discription of the round-up, a grand round-up as it is frequently termed. The round-up commences just as soon as the grass will permit, generally in July. Without grass the work cannot be done as the horses must subsist on grass, as grain is out of the question. Each cow boy rides from five to ten horses, one not lasting over a day until a fresh one has to be saddled, the work being very hard on the equine stock. The ranchers are using much larger horses than formerly, and the outlay for horses is the most expense that the ranchers have to endure, and cow boys are virtually regular horse butchers. During the round-up a cow boy will start after an escaped animal. At his horse's heels may be seen two, three, or may be four others all after the same animal, in a pell-mell mad rush and just at as much speed as their horses are capable of. And such a reckless lot of rough riders is seldom seen outside the cattle ranch States. I will give you a description of one instance of their recklessness depravity. A few days ago the round-up had gone into camp near a ranch, and as the gather in was quite light, the boys were all through their day's work by 2 P. M., and as the distance was only eight miles to town, a number of them concluded to go there. "Go to town for what," one of your readers may naturally ask. Well, the only solution I can give is, to ride into town like a lot of wild Commanches, remain but a short time and dash out of town in single file. One will purposely drop his whip (quist they call a whip, short and loaded at the hand end) while those behind will endeavor to pick the whip up while on a full gallop, and 'tis seldom the second one will miss it. At the ranch where the round-up was camped a man who lived there had a bronco (in Spanish a wild horse) unbroken and a very devil in disposition. One of the go-to-town-boys volunteered to ride the horse to town which was quite to bronco owner's mind. Now this cow boy had eight horses of his owner's to ride and could have had his choice of over two hundred horses in the round-up for the asking. After saddling bronco, which was no small job as he fought the boys off with his front and hind feet, the cow boy mounted him. Such a back jumping, trying to run away, endeavoring to get in a wire fence (a wire fence is the bane of the cow boy's life) and during all the gyrations, five other cow boys mounted were doing all they could to keep bronco from going into the wire fence; but as steadfastly keeping bronco going all the time. Finally the gang got bronco and his rider (I purposely mention bronco first as his rider was simply a figure head) started straight for town, and all on the gallop. In two miles bronco had shook them all off but one rider and horse who stuck to bronco unmercifully with every now and then a cut from his quist to remind him of the devil that was on him. When bronco returned from town about sundown he looked as if he had been trying to imitate Dr. Tanner, and was indeed a very docile quadruped. The cow boy is without a doubt generous to a fault and always ready to sacrifice his life for that of a friend. But here I am on a side switch again. The main track is clear, however, and I will with your kind permission proceed. Every neighborhood has in the spring an understood call meeting, when a captain is selected, who, when the round-up gets under way, appoints ropers, lassoers, who of course are the most handy with the rope, as many of the cow boys never learn how to swing a rope. A cook and assistant cook are hired or may be selected from the gang. Notice is sent by the captain when the round-up is to begin and where it will meet. On the appointed day a full force is on hand, of say fifty or sixty men, with every man from five to ten horses. The bedding is all packed away in the round-up wagons, also the tents, and all turn out and scour the country for many miles and drive all cattle they find into close proximity of the camp. A detail of men is now made to keep and hold, say six hundred cattle, which is done by mounted men keeping on a regular beat and holding the cattle from getting away. The lowing of the cattle and calves and the yelling of the cow boys make quite a noise. While this gang of men are holding the cattle another detail is holding the horses, may be four hundred in number. Dinner is ready, served and swallowed and all are now ready for the branding process, when fresh horses are generally mounted by the ropers. Men are detailed to do the branding, others to throw the calves, etc. The fires have been burning for half an hour, and as the ropers prepare to rope a fresh and stout horse, the branding irons are put into the fires, the roper rides into the herd, swings his rope a few times and with almost unerring aim, catches a calf by the neck the front feet or foot, hind feet or foot, by the tail, will serve the cow boys purpose, if the rope will stick. However, the calf is caught, and the roper starts for the fire with it. If caught by the neck, bellowing very faintly, and only going by jumps as the horse drags it along. If caught by the hind feet the calf in its [illegible] away loses its [illegible] and frequently falls on its belly and is dragged in that shape, with the cow nearly always following up and bellowing with anxiety for her offspring. When in convenient distance for the brander to the fire, if the calf is on its feet, a cow boy runs up to it, lifts it squarely off its feet and flops it on its side. In a second another cow boy has the calf by one hind leg, sits down on the ground, places one of his feet firmly against the calf's other leg well up, and at the thigh, while another has its head down and in chancery. But while this has been going on, roper who has noticed the brand on the calf's mother calls out "A X," the line under the brand is termed a bar, consequently the call is A X bar, or whatever the brand is. So is it applied to the calf. Every ranchman has his own ear marks and while the branding process is going on, another man is making the ears the same as the maternal parent. If the calf is a male the ear marker also castrates it. The calf is now free, and roper is back with another calf. One gang of ropers, branders and helpers will brand from sixty to eighty calves in an afternoon, and if the gather in is heavy, then there are a number of gangs all at work. The captain or his aid keep a tally sheet, and as roper calls out the brand, it is marked down, irrespective of whose brand it is, so these brand sheets are preserved for future reference, and when the round-up is over the ranchman gets his number of calves branded. Thir rounding up process is kept up until Oct. 1st when the beef round-up commences, and all calves found unbranded are now branded. Some calves may have been overlooked during the summer round-up or may be calves that come late are now branded, and all beef cattle are held and driven to some point near the railroad where they are shipped, every ranchman loading his own cattle by themselves and ships them to Kansas City, where the cattle men keep a detective who knows all the brands and ear marks, besides he is furnished with every shipper's brand, and should some party get a brand not belonging to him, into Kansas City, he is at once reported and proper steps taken to bring him to justice, even if it should be "Judge Lynch on the bench." The beef round-up lasts until January 1st, when the cattle are allowed to roam at will for about six months.

During the round up yearling cattle are found unbranded. These are termed "Mavericks," so called from the fact that a Mr. Maverick at the close of the war bought a ranch fifty-five miles south of Fort Worth, Texas, stocked the ranch with cattle, and placed two gentlemen of color to run the ranch for him. These fellows got so lazy that they branded no cattle. In a few years Maverick finding how matters stood, got disgusted and sold ranch and cattle to Col. Beauregard, a brother of Gen. Beauregard, who hired men to go out on the range and brand all young cattle found. People would meet these men and enquire what they were doing. "Branding Col. B's cattle; there's a Maverick now," and so the application stuck. A Maverick or unbranded yearling is found, if the "chuck box" (larder) needs replenishing, that Maverick is killed and eaten, and the cow boys really eat better beef than any New York nabob. Should there be plenty of beef on hand or more than one Maverick found, it is put up at auction and sold, the money so accruing going to liquidate the expenses of the "chuck box." I saw one round-up this summer on Crow Meadows, Colfax county, where the boys had gathered in between seven and eight thousand cattle, and branded nine hundred and seventy-two calves in one afternoon. The horses are herded until about sun down or a little before when they are rounded up close to camp, when a number of men turn out, rope a horse, untie rope from their necks and hopple them between the knees and pasture joints. Formerly leather hopples with a chain between the straps were used, but these hopples injured too many horses. Now they use an unwound rope. In an hour or so the horses are all hoppled and turned loose until morning. It is a peculiar sight to see several hundred horses all go dancing away to pastures green; walking is too slow a process for them, so they go in high short springs, or rather jumps like a loaded frog. The ranchmen, or at least many of them, have all their horses that need shoeing, shod at home by the cold process. The result is the horses as a general rule have much better feet here than in the states, where blacksmiths burn the foot to a crisp, fitting the foot to the shoe instead of the reverse, and a brittle foot is consequently insured. A blemished horse is unknown here. In many thousands of horses I have seen in this Territory, but one blemished can I recollect. And no wonder as the ground is so hard. In driving or riding over the country, have seen ten miles at a stretch so hard and smooth that a horse's shoe or wheel leaves no more impression than if the road was solid iron.

The country is well stocked with game—bears, wolves, pole-cats, wild cats, mountain lions, antelopes on the plains, and deer on the mountains are plenty. Every town has its tame deer or antelope running on the streets, and a bear chained. Birds are very plenty and of the most beautiful plumage, but singers are scarce. There is a small mocking bird (quite plenty of them) that is a good and sweet singer. Fishing poles are very handy here for clothes props.

There is no dividing line in politics. A man is either a grant or an anti-grant, or some such mythical line to go by. This Territory has fully three-fourths of its land covered by grants which were in existence prior to Mexico's ceding this Territory to Uncle Sam. Yet many of these grants have been trumped up since, and a good deal of bad blood is kept up from that fact. Eighteen months ago the Maxwell Land Grant Co., which owns a good deal of Colfax county, got an order from the court to eject a man near Raton from a ranch he was living on. The Sheriff was on hand to "evict" him but so were three hundred mounted determined armed men, who forbid the sheriff either selling his chattel property to pay the rent or to eject him. The agent of the Grant Co. came on to look into matters. Well he got away with a whole hide but badly scared.

'Tis said water is scarce in New Mexico. That is a mistake. Surface water is, but by digging there is plenty of water pure and cool.

AQUA.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

Explorations Along Our Northern Border.

Not Altogether a "Howling Wilderness"—Something About the Country, its People, Growth and Prospects.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

BISMARCK, D. T., Sept. 15, 1883.

The eyes of the world have of late been fixed upon Dakota as one of the chief reliances of millions upon millions of that surplus population who are constantly chasing after the star of empire. The extreme fertility of soil; the infinitude of lakes, rivers, and streams that afford an abundance of the clearest and purest water—water that even exceeds in all its qualities that for which Minnesota has become renowned; belts of timber, comprising hickory, oak, walnut, basswood, maple, pine and cedar, all seeming to be exactly adjusted geographically to the wants and necessities of the settlers of the boundless prairie, there would seem to be everything to induce the immigrant hither to make this his everlasting abiding place—and he is coming. He is coming by train and by prairie schooner, and by any and every conceivable means of transportation that pioneer ingenuity can devise. He is coming in such numbers that he adds 75,000 to her population every twelve month, and from the handful of people who were here when your correspondent first visited the Territory in 1878, she can now boast of a population greater by far than either Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Nevada, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont or New Hampshire. That is the way a Western State grows. This population is composed of the ambitious portion of those who have met discouragement in agricultural pursuits where there was no agriculture to pursue, as in sterile New England, whose horny-handed yeomanry make up a portion of the best stock of this new country. And New York and Pennsylvania, have forwarded their thousands who have been accustomed for a generation to the vicissitudes of farming upon a less fertile soil. Wheat-growing Canada pours her tons of thousands upon us, armed with the experiences and armored with the acclimation that welcomes the coldest of the northern blizzards.

What the population of Dakota will be at the time of the next census, no human being can surmise because there is no basis for a calculation. The towns that spring up as if by magic on every hand, become populous cities ere one can make up his mind whether it were prudent to invest in the chances for its future. Everywhere the newspaper, and the bank, and the church, and the schoolhouse and the railroad, and the telegraph, and all the indications of American civilization are being instituted, and the vast region comprising what is known as Southern Dakota presents every indication of an old settled State. The exhibits of the grain, vegetables, and other products of Dakota made by the Northern Pacific Railroad from year to year at the Chicago Exposition, form one of the most extraordinary attractions for the public eye, for there are stalks of corn thirty feet in height; wheat whose kernels are a marvel of plumpness and productiveness; squashes that kick the beam at 250 pounds each; potatoes, such as no one ever saw, either as to size or quality, which are yielding a thousand bushels to the acre, and so on without end as to the miraculous power of this new and virgin power. The Territory may be said to be practically exempt from every species of malarious influence, and the percentage of mortality shows the best bill of health to be found this side of the Alps. Yet there seems to be a need of doctors, as there is for a demand of lawyers and the other necessary evils or non-producers. Thirty of the Sawbones have hung out their signs right here in Bismarck, and if they increase as does the population, next year we shall have [illegible]. Of course [illegible] but they are generally engaged in the real estate business as a side issue, and all of them are getting rich. Many of the best and shrewdest of the cloth who reside at Yankton have removed here, anticipating in these green fields and pastures new better returns and fatter fees in exchange for making the worse appear the better cause.

One of the first settlers in the vicinity of Bismarck was a clergyman of the Universalist denomination, who had retired from the pulpit, and practically from religion also. He went into the real estate busines, made money so fast that he didn't know what to do with it; and now, after gathering in his shekels by the millions, he renounces again the world, the flesh, and the other fellow, and has gone to preaching again. The scripture that remarks something about a fellow's inability to serve two masters, exempts this ministerial Shylock from its operations. Lots in the principal business thoroughfare in Bismarck were held at what might be called fabulous figures so long ago as 1879, but what would a poor devil who desired a business corner think now if he should drop in and be informed that $800 a front foot is the lowest possible figure, and the owner would rather keep it for a rise anyhow? This is a trifle higher than a corner lot on Clark street in Chicago is held; but while it doesn't prove conclusively that Bismarck is the largest city, it does prove conclusively that the real estate mania in our newly built Western cities develops some most unconscionable fools.

What is wanted here, and I may say is the great crying demand in all the larger towns and villages in Dakota, is something approximating to a first-class hotel. Not an ornate building, with elaborate facades and filagree pilasters, and that sort of thing, but a place where one can get something to eat. With ham and potatoes for breakfast, shoulder and ditto for dinner, and bacon and more potatoes for supper, with the monotony unbroken for weeks at a time, I don't see how people can stand it, or stand up under it. Yet you are charged good beef prices at every hostelry, without seeing a morsel of sirloin, porterhouse or round. Nor do we find the style of cooking in these hash-house such as we find anywhere else in Christendom. It seems as if the starting of a new town involved the necesity of also inaugurating a new system of serving up victuals, and to serve them up in such a way as to see how much the human stomach would stand without a revolt. If I leave this place alive I am sure it will be with impaired health from this forced diet, in which bacon gravy is the preponderating villiany.

DOM PEDRO.

ON THE WING.

A Correspondent on a Trip Through the East.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1883.

Fifty years ago the knight of the pencil had little to inspire him in the realm of wayside jottings. A ride across the country by private conveyance or coach and four, measured the possibilities of social life its visitations and summer recreations. The railroad with its bands of iron, now the great commercial pathway of the Nation, was then in the womb of the undiscovered future. Steam, the mightiest factor, the world's motive power of to-day, on land and over ocean, was then in the swaddling clothes of infancy. Electricity, with its multiform mysterious forces, was a terror known to man only by its power to crash and shatter along the track of the thundering storm cloud. Our fathers in those early years were nurtured in the frugal school of economy, a potent necessity in the warp and woof of every activity and in the lives of those who laid the foundation of all the goodly things which we have inherited as the fruits of their labors. Seaside and mountain resorts—summer recreations—restful vacations for tens of thousands of weary toilers, a feature of our civilization, was unknown to our fathers. The railroad facilities of the present day have changed the entire habit of the people. Go where you will and it would now seem from the jostling each other that everybody was ticketed over the same route. Fifty years ago the great metropolis of the new world had a population of little more than 200,000. The Erie Canal was the great pulsating artery of trade between the East and the new and infant West. Standing now on the Brooklyn bridge, that giant enterprise that joins in one two great municipalities with nearly $2,000,000 of people, with great lines of railroad reaching from this metropolitan centre to the remotest portion of the continent, with wires flashing thoughts from every land, on wings of lightning, through oceans and across continents, one is lead to ask what mighty energizing power has wrought this great change. It became apparent soon after the opening of the Erie Canal, that a more expeditious mode of travel must be secured between the East and ever expanding West. The heroic men who first laid the foundation in the separate organizations of what became the New York Central Railroad, under the consolidation, builded better than they knew, when with great misgiving as to the future, they planned and built the separate links that finally by legislation became welded into a line under one management from Albany to Buffalo. Those men were the pioneers, who saw with a prophetic eye, although dimly, the broad vista of greatness that was soon to dawn upon our country. All honor to the Richmonds, Cornings, Weeds and others of that day whose voice pen and purse were potent agencies in the country's new departure. The success of this new railroad enterprise was the inspiration that led to the foundation of others. But the Old New York Central in the hand of the sons, has lost none of the genius and spirit of the fathers. They have never allowed the road to be excelled in completeness of outfit, character of its employees, and in appliances for securing speed and safety of the millions who journey two and fro in their travels for business or pleasure between the consumers at tide and the producers on the praries. The rapid growth of the New York Central, in the last forty-four years has no parallel. With the Hudson River and Harlem R. R., the Lake Shore, Canada, Southern Michigan, Southern Nickle Plate, and many other railways, it is now a vast system of 6,000 miles of quadruple and double tracks of steel, with thousands of miles of single tracks and sidings, all operated under one general management. The influence of this great commercial highway of traffic has had much to do with the great pulsating heart of the nation. It has quadrupled its population four times since the building of the New York Central was begun, while the whole line running westward from Albany to Buffalo is dotted with beautiful villages and growing and populous cities. But what of the future of this great enterprise! It is but yet in its infancy. Its sturdy manhood may see its lines extended under one management until it shall span the continent from ocean to ocean. Children now living will see this great consumation. New York doubled its population six times in the last century and at the rate of increase the last twenty-five years there are those now living who will see New York city with a population of 10,000,000 of inhabitatants. The grandest conception we may paint of the future growth of the country cannot be overdrawn. The combined cumulative powers of perfected agencies of the present with the flood tide of wealth sweeping in upon individuals, corporations and the republic at large will have a mighty influence in pushing forward the great hand of progress upon the dial plate of destiny that shall mark the future growth of our national life.

PHAKE.

THE ROMANCE OF THE CARPET.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

Basking in peace in the warm spring sun,
South Hill smiled upon Burlington.
The breath of May! and the day was fair,
And the bright notes danced in the balmy air;
And the sunlight gleamed where the restless breeze
Kissed the fragrant bloom on the apple trees.

His beardless cheek with a smile was spanned
As he stood with a carriage-whip in his hand;
And he laughed as he doffed his bob-tail coat;
And the echoing folds of the carpet smote;
And she smiled as she leaned on her busy mop,
And she said she would tell him when to stop.
So he pounded away till the dinner-bell
Gave him a little breathing spell;
But he sighed when the kitchen clock struck one,
And she said the carpet wasn't done.
But he lovingly put in his biggest licks,
And pounded like mad till the clock struck six;
And she said in a delicious kind of way,
That she guessed he could finish it up next day.
Then all that day and the next day, too,
The fuzz from the dirtless carpet flew,
And she'd give it a look at eventide,
And say, "Now beat on the other side;"
And the new days came as the old days went,
And the landlord came for his regular rent.
And the neighbors laughed at the tireless broom,
And his face was shadowed with clouds of gloom,
Till at last, one cheerless winter day,
He kicked at the carpet and slipped away
Over the fence and down the street,
Speeding away with footsteps fleet,
[illegible]
[illegible]
And South Hill often said, with a yawn,
"Where has the carpet martyr gone?"

Years twice twenty had come and passed,
And the carpet swayed in the autumn blast,
For never yet since that spring so fine
Had it ever been taken down from the line.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And he gathered it up with a sad, grim smile.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
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POLITICAL NOTES.

FARGO, D. T., has 28 hotels and only 10,000 inhabitants.

THE New York World says that "Democracy is not autocracy." Of course it isn't. It is idiocy.

GENERAL DORSEY is not managing the Republican campaign this year, but General Harmony seems to suit the Republicans better

NO DELAY is made by the Massachusetts Republicans in beginning the work of the campaign. They began holding meetings the day after the State ticket was nominated.

THE harmony which prevails among the Democratic factions of New York City is so intense the Tribune suggests that if it could be canned it is believed it would make a capital substitute for dynamite.

THE political campaign of 1884 will be remarkable in New York State, for the reason that not a single State officer is to be chosen, unless to fill a vacancy. The issue will be solely on the electoral ticket

EX-GOVERNOR KIRKWOOD is making some telling hits in his speeches on the stump in Iowa. In an address at Cedar Rapids he referred to the cry "turn the rascals out," and said that the Republicans turned them out over twenty years ago.

THE prohibition question has been a source of much contention in the Dakota Constitutional Convention. It was discussed pro and con until the delegates got into such a confused state of mind that one of them was compelled to rise and say. "Mr. President, I have talked so much on both sides of the question and heard so much discussion here, I must say I'm all broke up."

MR. WATTERSON foresees Democratic defeat in Ohio, and expresses his disgust as follows in the Louisville Courier-Journal: "We have hitherto mentioned that an Ohio election once in each twenty years would about meet the wishes of this great and growing country. If further remarks are in order, we shall move to strike out twenty and insert one hundred as more fully meeting the necessities of the case."

THERE is no State election in Kansas this year, but the Republicans are making an earnest canvass in the county elections in order to unite the party for the important contest of next year. The only disturbing element is the prohibitory faction, and it is believed that this will be prevented from making trouble by the party taking the same attitude on the question as the Republicans in Iowa have done.

THE clergymen of St. Louis have formally declared the Downing High Licen e Law operative in that city, despite Judge Noonan's decision, and have called upon Governor Crittenden to convoke an extra session of the Missouri Legislature The saloons in St. Louis have been re opened on Sunday since Judge Noonan's decision; but the clergy will insist that the Legislature shall make the law specifically applicable to that city.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette, writing from Washington, says a Congressman who has made a careful canvass of the members is assured ex-Congressman Leedom, of Ohio, will be elected Sergeant-at-Arms. Representative Phil Thompson, who has canvassed for Leedom, says he will receive 110 votes on the first ballot, and John G. Thompson may as well subside at once.

NEW JERSEY has not had a Republican Governor since 1865. In 1880 the Democratic candidate, Governor Ludlow, received 121,666 votes; his Republican opponent, Mr. Potts, received 121,015, with 2,759 votes for the Greenback candidate. The slight Democratic plurality in 1880, and the dissension about Mr. Abbett's—the Democratic—nomination, encourage the Republicans to expect a victory now.

THERE have been some hints from Democratic quarters that the coming seesion of Congress would be a short one. The statement was doubtless put forth as a feeler, the possibility of its coming true being dubious indeed. The Macon Telegraph pronounces it absurd and says that the session will doubtless run until late in the summer. The earliest possible time it fixes for adjournment is the meeting of the next National Democratic Convention, and it expects to see that postponed to a date later than usual. So there is no occasion for worry on the part of the rural Democratic statesman who woke up on the morning after the last election and discovered to his surprise that he was a Congressman-elect and who has been preparing speeches and resolutions ever since. He will have ample time to exhibit his eloquence and his stupidity.

EDITOR MCCULLAGH, of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, says Arthur's Cabinet is, in the main, very weak. There is only one man in the list who is at once a first-class officer and a first-class politician. That man is Gresham, of Indiana, the Postmaster General. Mr. Frelinghuysen, the Secretary of State, is a very able dinner-giver, but that's all. He is by no means a worthy successor of men like Seward and Evarts. It would be hard to change Brewster, the Attorney-General, without doing better for the position and the party. Chandler, of the Navy Department, is a clever man in his way but it would take a steam derrick to lift him above the level of a third-rate politician. Lincoln, the Secretary of War, is popular, strong and efficient and might be classed with [illegible] as a real help to the Administration.

THE WAR A FAILURE

SO FAR AS ONE SOUTHERNER IS CONCERNED.

A Modern Rip Van Winkle—"Slaves" Still Held on a Forgotten Alabama Plantation.

Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.

Last summer, on my way from Florida to Selma, Alabama, I determined to make part of the journey on horseback for the benefit of my health. I was unacquainted with the country, and so was the clergyman with whom I spent a night soon after I started. However, he produced an ancient map, and by its aid I chose the "Bottoms road" from Andalusia to Greenville, a distance of eighty-two miles, according to the same well-meaning guide. I had no idea that the "Bottoms road" was unused, until I had ridden perhaps twenty miles and left the last cabin behind me. But the weather was fine, and I would not turn back. When the first night came without the sign of a habitation, I tethered my horse, rolled myself in a blanket, and slept on the ground.

All the next day I rode, and saw not a human being At six o'clock, when I had already made up my mind to spend another night in solitude, I came upon a road-side campfire, beside which sat a negro. Of all colored men that I have met, this one was the fattest, greasiest and happiest. He gave me a bow as I stopped.

"Good ebinin' to you, massa!" he saluted.

"Good evening," I returned "Can you tell me how far I am from the nearest house?"

"It's a pow'ful distance to walk!" the fellow grinned.

"And who lives there when you get there?" I questioned, after vainly trying to get the distance in miles, or at least in length of time.

"Ole mars' he lib dar!" was the answer; and further questioning elicited the information that "ole mars'" was another name for Mars' George Wiltsie, that I was then on the border of his plantation; that his residence was several miles distant; that the negro was yclept "Sam;" that he resided with "ole mars';" and that he was down this way "splorin'" to see if dar couldn't be timber cut in dis seck shun." I was soon camping by his fire, with my horse feeding near by on the grass.

LIKE MASTER LIKE SLAVE.

In ten minutes I made up my mind that "Sam" was the most ignorant of Africans. Could he tell me how far I had traveled since the yesterday morning? He had no idea. How far to the next town? Didn't know; never heard of a next town. How far to the nearest neighborhood? Didn't 'spect that there was any nearest neighborhood now. Mars' Pelton used to be nearest, but his house was burned these dozen years

After many other questions, the answer to each leaving me more and more convinced of the creature's ignorance, he began to praise Mr. Wiltsie, concluding with: "De bes' mar's in Alabam'! Nebber selled any of us nigs for some while!"

"And you all continue living with him the same as you did before you were freed?"

"We ain't freed!" declared the paragon of ignorance; and I now came to the conclusion that he was a fool. Out of all patience, I fixed my bunk for the night and placed my pistol at my pillow. In the morning the negro was not to be found, and I was more and more convinced of his insanity, and had him in mind as I rode onward.

SOMETHING LIKE A MOATED GRANGE.

My third day's journey—at least the forenoon's part of it—was not unlike the first and second days. At 2 o'clock I suddenly came upon a field of corn by the roadside. A little further on five or six negroes were standing among them Sam of the previous night. "Dat's him!" I heard Sam say as I approached, and like the cows and mules the negroes scampered. I went on to the house. It was an old-fashioned typical Southern house that had evidently seen better days. The main door was of heavy carved oak, battered and weather-beaten, and the knocker that I took up was much worn.

It was ten minutes or more before my twice repeated knock had an answer. Then the door was opened slowly by a colored woman. A nod of the head answered my question as to whether the master was at home, and scarcely invited I went in. The woman vanished, to appear again after a minute with a scared face.

"Walk up, mas'r!" she said, leading the way up the stair and through halls. I was ushered into a large room fitted as a library. A gentleman occupied an arm-chair beside an open window. His face was yellow, his hair was long and white, and a heavy grizzled beard hung over his breast. He was a man of more than seventy years, with remarkable blue eyes, that flashed in a defiant way as I introduced myself.

"I cannot arise, sir," he said, in a lofty tone. "Be seated, and tell me what you have come here for."

"I would like to remain with you all night."

"Yes; but travelers never come through here. You are the first traveler—the first white person that has been here—that I have seen—in more than twenty years. Why did you come?"

I gave my reason as well as I could.

"You must have lost your way," the gentleman said, "I never have visitors The Bottom road is never used."

"They [illegible] better [illegible] when you get out?" I remarked.

"I never get out," he answered. "For twenty-six [illegible] been a helpless paralytic."

"But your servants—" I began.

"—Never go from home," he finished. Then he went on to say that he needed no communication with the world, and followed with some particulars of himself and family.

THE STORY OF A RECLUSE.

The plantation of the Wiltsie family had originally comprised a section of five thousand acres It had been in the family since the State was settled. The father of the present owner had been a politician of some eminence, and also a man of wealth. He had left this one son, who had married and inherited the estate. After a few years of a happy life the wife had died and two sons gladdened the father's heart. They were educated as the sons of a Southern gentleman are, and came home from their graduation twenty-three years ago. One—John—had gone to New Orleans to purchase slaves, and had been murdered there. The other—James—had in the following year enlisted in the Confederate army and been stricken with a malignant fever when in camp at Selma, and there had died. The deaths of these two sons had been heavy blows to the planter, and in both cases had been occasions of prejudice to him.

"John's death determined me that I would never buy or sell another slave, and I never have," he said. "Before James's death I was an advocate of the freedom of the South. But after the death of James I did not care what became of the South."

"I do not care to see the world," he said. "No one comes, and if by any chance they do, they shall have my welcome. I am content as I am The world gets on, I suppose, but how, or in what way, I do not care. I take no papers, have no mail, communicate with no one. We make our own sugar, flour and meal; raise our meat, grain and fruit. I take no interest in our Government, and neither know or care who is Governor of Alabama or President of the Confederate Southern States of America. I do no trading; my goods and slaves that I have satisfy me. In more than twenty years I have not bought nor sold anything from a box of pills to a slave!"

RIP VAN WINKLE REDIVIVUS.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Wiltsie," I said, "but do you not know the history of the last twenty years?"

"I know not and care less!" was the answer. "I hope you do not purpose to enlighten me. If you do, as a matter of pity to me, I will excuse you. I do not care to know. The histories of times past that I read are just the same as that of times recent—names, dates and places being changed."

"But surely you know the result of the rebellion?"

He struck the table with his clenched fist, exclaiming excitedly: "I tell you once more that I do not know what has been done, and I do not care!"

"I see that you suppose that the secession was successful?"

"Suppose it! I never thought," he replied. "A well-made scheme is always successful. Though little I care for citizenship, I am proud to be a citizen of the Confederate South."

"Why, do you not know that the civil war resulted in suppresion of the rebellion? The secession was a failure,' I said.

The man glared at me and said nothing.

'You spoke of slaves. You do not pretend to own slaves now, do you?' I continued.

He glared more fiercely and did not answer.

'There are no slaves in America. Every slave in the South is a free person!' I continued.

Still he glared, and then he hissed.

'Are you from New York?'

'I am from Massachusetts'; I answered.

'You are a fool!' he said. 'When Sam came home at midnight saying that a crazy man met him in the bottom lands, I knew whom to expect. Sam ran away from you last night because he saw you were crazy; but I thought then and know now that you are a Northern sorehead. You have come here to amuse me with lies.'

Keeping my temper as well as I could, I looked him square in the face.

"Mr. Wiltsie," I said, 'let me ask you a question. Will you answer it directly?'

'Well?' he said sharply.

'Do you not know that Alabama is still a member of the Union, as it was before it seceded? And do you not know that slavery is abolished?'

After abusing and cursing me he gave me a most emphatic 'no!'

There were four or five hours from the time of my arrival until I was shown to my room, and in that time I tried as well as I could to convince my host that I had told him that which was true. The old man was positive that he was right. We had supper, and at 8 o'clock he called his slaves into the house, and read prayers. There were nine of the negroes—three men and four women, who were gray headed, and a girl in her teens and a little boy. They sat with bowed heads, and after the reading went out. Then Mr. Wiltsie signified that I had better retire, and one of the women took a tallow candle and conducted me to a chamber. When my sable escort withdrew she bolted the door. The two windows had already been nailed up.

At 7 o'clock next morning I was let out of my prison, and sat at the master's frugal breakfast immediately after. He was very uncommunicative and when the meal was over, before he had rang for Sam to wheel his chair, he said to me:

"Good-by! You can be off as soon as you may please!"

I said, "Good-by!" and one of the servants showed me out. My horse was at the door, and when I rode off it was in the opposite direction from what I had come the night previous. After two days of hard riding I arrived at Delhi Plantation near Greenville, not having seen a person since leaving Mr. Wiltsie's. Not at all to my surprise I found that the hermit-planter's nearest neighbor (forty miles from him) did not know of his existence, or that there was a plantation on the "bottoms road."

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22, 1883.

For weeks incoming trains have brought to the Capital throngs of residents returning from the mountains and seashore, where, amid restful recreations, they have found new strength and courage to take up again the burdens and labors that are the legacy of our common humanity. Add to this great company the hegira of visitors, even this early in the season, who are drawn hither by the attractions of the Capital as a winter residence, and it requires no prophet to foresee that the winter population, during this long and exciting session of Congress, will be unparalleled in all the former history of the Capital. Scarce a house in any locality is vacant. Notwithstanding nearly one thousand new residences were built the past summer, with all modern improvements, suited to the wants of the rich and those in the more moderate walks of life. The applicants for residences are besieging the real estate offices, and rents have advanced from ten to thirty per cent. There are few cities in the Union that are increasing in population so fast as the Capital, and wealthy men all over the country are learning that it costs far less to own property here where Uncle Sam is a partner and pays one-half of all the taxes, than in cities ruled by a Common Council with multitudes of schemers and hangers-on to swell the taxes from two to five per cent. upon the assessed valuation. Congress has provided that in no case shall the taxes here exceed one and one-half per cent. on the valuation; and that single tax pays the total expenses of schools, streets, sewer, and everything else, save water, that the taxpayer is called to pay. A local tax for street paving, laying sidewalks, cleaning gutters, etc., is never known. The writer owns a large property in a city that shall here be nameless, but standing in the foremost rank as a railroad, coal and iron centre, where it needs a clerk to keep track of the taxes—State, city and local—which are ground out by the officials with astonishing rapidity. It is impossible to own a piece of land within that municipality, even where the foot of the white man never trod, and escape the luxury of being taxed for a plank sidewalk built by some clacker as a *quid pro quo* for hurrahing for the alderman of the ward where the property of the unfortunate tax payer happens to lie. In this city we have entire exemption from all these annoyances and this fact alone makes it a city of refuge to multitudes who have long sought exemption from taxes, which, with death are the common lot of all of the sons of Adam.

The visit to the Capital and to our country, of the special ambassadors of King Yah Chosum, from far away Corea, is an event which awakens great interest on the part of our people. Absent from us at present in the cities of the East, they will return soon to spend several months here during the session of Congress, to familiarize themselves with our forms of government, our civilization and religion. This hermit nation has had little to do with the outside world, and foreigners entering their country were put to death. They have hitherto had no trade except with China. The products of the country are rice, tobac o, hemp and tea. They have rich gold and silver mines, but they are not well worked. Mining machinery and agricultural tools are needed. The only means of travel in the country is by horses or the "kogo," a chair swung on a pole and carried by two natives. The Coreans are quite civilized, and educate their children carefully. The religion is Buddhist. The officials o all grades are in the highest class of society Even the policemen belong to the high class and go around the streets wearing spectacles. There have been a few French missionaries in the country, but they had to steal in and keep in hiding. The Chinese have generally respected the Coreans wish for seclusion, and though the river that separates the two countries is often crossed by Coreans it is seldom by Chinese. Their coming to us will open the door of commercial relations, and to our Christian civilizations.

The requisitions upon the postoffice department by the postmasters for the new two cent stamps are so large that the contractors are unable to supply the demand, and the department is consequently reducing the amounts called for in the requisitions. The contractors at present are able to furnish 1,500,000 stamps daily, but this is much less than the number demanded. During the early part of the present month the department distributed a large number of the old two cent stamps among the smaller postoffices, yet it is believed that with the utmost exertions of the department fully one third of the postoffices of the country will not have an adequate supply of stamps upon the date when the law providing for the new letter rate goes into operation. PHARS.

Probable Death of Lieutenant Greeley.

A report comes from London to the effect that Lieutenant Greely and one of his men are dead; but it needs verification, though, according to Professor Nordenskjold, the account seems to be reliable. The news came from a party of fifteen Esquimaux to Dr. Nathorst, of Professor Nordenskjold's party. They stated that they had been informed by other natives. It is possible that the information, on account of coming through so many persons, may not be reliable as to the death of Lieutenant Greeley, but there seems to be no doubt as to the death of two members of the American signal service expedition. [illegible] pronounced the name [illegible] which is supposed to stand for Greeley.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

SOME land in the city of London was lately sold at the rate of $3,300,000 an acre.

THE Illinois Compulsory Education law provides no penalties and is therefore inoperative.

THE most satisfactory event which has for a long time occurred in Dublin was the horse show last month. Its success culminated in four days of perfect weather. In admiration of horseflesh all parties met amicably on common ground.

A SALE of children took place, after the fashion of the old Southern sales, at Oldham, in Lancashire. The first lot was a child three years old, described as beautiful as an angel, and neatly dressed. He was purchased by an old lady for twelve cents.

THE Rev. Dr. Samuel E. Appleton, of Philadelphia, solemnized a marriage and the groom, who was short of money, proposed to send him an educated parrot. The Doctor assented "Have you a cage?" the groom inquired. The Doctor had not. The Doctor gave the groom $2.50 to buy a cage, and that was the last he saw of either groom, bride, parrot, cage or $2.50.

PEORIA has only forty thousand inhabitants, but there is one respect in which it is the biggest city in the land. There is no other from which the Governor receives so large an amount of internal revenue. Thirteen immense distilleries make this the centre of whisky manufacture. The tax is ninety cents a gallon. The largest distillery is under contract to send every drop of its product to France, to be used in the native wines of that vine-clad country.

MRS. JAMES VAUGHAN, of Gentile Valley, Idaho, missed her 18-month-old babe, and her neighbors following the tracks of a large bear into the Bear range of mountains, found the baby curled up in a bunch of weeds and grass, in the bushes, sound asleep with its little tattered and torn dress thrown over its head. Close beside the sleeper was the warm bed of the bear, which had abandoned its captive on the approach of the searching party.

A GERMAN resident of San Francisco, Samuel F. Herrguth by name, appeared at the City Receiving Hospital on September 8, and declared that he had been poisoned by his wife. His condition soon became critical and his ante-mortem statement was taken. He described with precision the incidents of the morning, saying that he arose in his usual health, ate a slice of bread and drank a cup of coffee, whose bitter taste he distinctly noticed, started for work and was soon seized with spasms and only reached the hospital with great difficulty. Almost immediately after he had concluded this statement, and before he could sign a copy of it, Herrguth died. Of course such an accusation by a dying man made a strong prima facie case against the wife and she was arrested; but strangely enough a post-mortem examination failed to show the faintest trace of poison, and proved conclusively that the man died of apoplexy of the brain.

AN enterprising man from Helena, Ark., is in St. Louis exhibiting a box full of human bones which he insists are those of De Soto. They were found by two colored men who were digging along the shore of Old Town Lake, a few miles from Helena, at a depth of three feet in the sand and loam. With the bones were a large number of pearl beads and a silver cross. Mr. Townsend, the owner of the bones, says: "I saw through the deep incrustations on the cross that it was Spanish in its workmanship, and when the negroes told me they found it near Old Town Lake, where so many valuable archæological discoveries have been made, I gave them $5 for the cross and beads and had them show me to the spot. The silver cross I have had examined carefully by experts, who declare that it came from some Castilian workshop of the time of Henry VIII. If you know anything about the history of DeSoto's march through the forests of Florida and along the Washita and Red Rivers, you will remember that shortly before the terrible battle of Mavilla the Princess of Cofachiqui placed with her own hands a neckless of pearls, taken from her own shoulders, upon the shoulders of De Soto. These pearls had holes burned through them as mine has."

MORRIS MOSTEL arrived in Dallas, Texas, in search of his wife. He landed in New York seven years ago, and married Miss Margaret Weber, a native of his own fatherland. Two days after the marriage he started for up town to buy household furniture, and before he reached the place in which he intended to buy, he fell in with two fellows and took a drink with them. He remembered nothing of his subsequent acquaintance with the two men, and the day after meeting them he was surprised to find himself in a vessel bound for Cardiff. On arriving there he went to the German Consul, who compelled him to go to Berlin, where he was drafted into the German army, in which he served for three years and three months in a cavalry brigade. He deserted at the first opportunity, and sailed for America, landing in New Orleans about four years after his departure. He could find no trace of his wife who had not answered any of his letters. After searching through the United States and Canada, he finally heard that she was in San Antonio. When he reached Dallas he got a letter from her, saying that, in despair of hearing from him, she had married one Edward Krenan, [illegible] abandon [illegible] came for her. The wanderer has reclaimed his wife.

RATTLE SNAKE INDUSTRY.

Turning this Useful Serpent Into Articles of Ornament and Healing.

Middleton, N. Y., Correspondence N. Y. Sun.

For many years different persons living in the mountains of Sullivan and Ulster counties have make very snug sums every year in the sale of rattle snake oil, which is believed to possess wonderful curative powers by a large proportion of the inhabitants of not only those, but of adjoining counties. Many snakes are killed during the summer season, but the grand gathering of the crop is in the fall, when they have returned to their dens and wintering places. These retreats are well known to the snake hunters, and they choose sunny days in October and November for raiding them. On such days the reptiles crawl out of their dens in the rocks and huddle together by the score, different varieties frequently being found massed together. The snakes are dull and sluggish at that time of the year, and come out to bask in the sun. The hunters arm themselves with the old-fashioned flails, and when they come upon a pile of the snakes proceed at once to thresh the life out of them; but few escape. The rattle snakes are assorted from the other species and carried home where the oil is fried out as lard is from pork. No treatment of the oil is necessary. It is bottled up and is ready for the market. As high as one dollar an ounce has been paid for it by believers in its value as a liniment for rheumatism and all kindred ills.

The snake hunters of the Shawangunk Mountains receive many orders from showmen for live rattle snakes, for which they receive from 50 cents to $2 each, according to size and condition; but during the past summer an industry in snakes sprung up which is entirely new and novel, and bids fair to become the most profitable of any of the branches of the trade, for it has its foundation in a new fashion in female adornment.

This industry is the supplying of rattle snake skins for ladies' belts. Almost every village in Sullivan and Ulster counties is a summer resort for city people, and hundreds of New York ladies spend the heated term there. One day last summer the wife of a well known chemist, of New York, who was stopping in Sullivan county, attended a picnic, and while walking with another lady in the woods was confronted by an enormous rattle snake, which lay directly in front of her in the mountain path. The lady who was with her screamed and ran away, but the chemist's wife picked up a cudgel and killed the snake. She brought it to the picnic grounds. It was four feet in length, and had a splendid set of fourteen rattles. The markings of a rattle snake are very beautiful, but the skin of this one was particularly perfect and brilliant in color. The chemist's wife caused a shudder of horror to run through the assemblage of her fair companions by saying that if she could by any means have the snake's skin prepared she would wear it as a girdle.

She consulted her husband, and he consented to experiment with the skin. It was removed from the snake the next day and streched on a board. The chemist treated it with some preparation of arsenic and sweet oil. The preparation was applied daily, and in a few days the skin was cured with all its freshness, brilliance, and pliability preserved. The rattles and head were left on the skin. The husband took it to New York where it was fitted with a handsome silver clasp, and his wife appeared among the other guests with a girdle that $250 would not induce her to part with.

That set the fashion, and there was at once a big demand for rattle snake skins among the ladies, not only in that particular place, but at scores of other places, for the news of Mrs. ——'s girdle spread rapidly from one resort to another. Dainty damsels who a week before would have fainted almost at the mention of a rattle snake, suddenly became deeply interested in the beauty and dimensions of the deadly reptile, and lost no time in having its many-hued epidermis encircle their slender waists. Rattlesnakes quickly went up in the market, until it was a very modest mountaineer indeed who hadn't the heart to ask $5 for a skin with perfect rattles, a sound head, and clear spots.

Next season they expect to do a great business in "hides," and some of them predict that the price will go up to $10 for primes, with corresponding rates for lower grades for the nurse-girl and ladies'-maid market.

Russian Barbarity.

The cruelities inflicted upon political prisoners by the Russian authorities in Siberia are inhuman and shocking. It is not strange that millions of the Czar's subjects denounce him and his autocracy, and persist in concocting revolutionary schemes, when the instruments of a merciless despotism are directed or permitted to punish slight offenses with barbarous severity.

A letter recently written by an exiled Russian unfolds a horrible state of affairs among Siberian prisoners. As an illustration, it is sufficient to cite the case of a young man who had made a remark reflecting on the Czar. He was arrested, sent to Siberia and locked up in a small room of a prison. Once he committed an insignificant offense against the rules. Then the officer in charge "submitted the prisoner to such a punishment as the civilized world has not heard of since the times of the Inquisition." The officer ordered a box to be brought into the room of the prisoner "just as high and wide as the prisoner himself." On the inside of the box there were fixed on every point strong, large iron nails. The young man was put into the box and locked up. He could not turn himself, he could not move at all, because everywhere he would meet the iron nails. He remained in the box two days. Finally he could not bear any longer this torture, and said to the guard he wanted to see the officer. "Do you wish," said the prisoner, "to kill me? I can not bear any longer this torture. I swear to you that if you will not release me instantly from this box I will kill you." Only then the official release him. But no sooner had the prisoner left the box than he fell and fainted on the floor. Other kinds of torture were applied to prisoners. For instance, this writer says, they put upon a prisoner iron fetters of 120 pounds weight, and kept him thus during some days. Only a man of great physical power can, with these fetters on his feet rise or at all change the position of his body. A noted revolutionist, Naitshaeff, sentenced in 1871 to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor, is kept in one of the Siberian fortresses chained to the wall and fettered with irons of 120 pounds weight.

Humanity shudders at such brutal practices. If these men were desperate bandits, or had blood on their hands, there might be at least the shadow of an excuse for torturing them. But they are simply to be classed with the half a million subjects of the Czar now in Siberia who are indefinitely charged with "political offenses." This Russian inquisition is a monstrous atrocity.

Nihilism in Siberia.

It is reported by letters from Siberia that a rising may take place there which will show that in its wholesome deportation of Nihilists to that country, the Russian Government has increased the dangers of revolution. Nihilism is said to have made gigantic strides east of the Ural, and evidence of the ruthlessness of its progress is seen in the destruction by fire of six of the principal Siberian towns in the past few months. Orenberg, the capital of the Southern Ural, was the first; after which followed to Cossack capital, Uralsd; the great mercantile center, Irbit; the arsenal of Eastern Russia, Perm: the administrative center of the Kirghiz deserts, Petrapavlovsk, and finally the emporium of Chinese trade, Irkutsk. Each conflagration was preceded by revolutionary manifestoes, and there is little concealment of the fact that they have been the work of the destructives.

It would be a curious result of the policy of Russia, if her very attempts to suppress the Nihilists should have brought them together in a land where their distance from Russia and the discontent of the population should enable them to seize the country and organize an open rebellion. If the revolutionists should gain control of Siberia, they could make a different showing than the secret plots that have only resulted in assassinations in Russia, and it might take years before they could be subdued. But the fact that they are showing their energies by wholesal incendiarism gives little ground for hope that they will develop the qualities necessary for open and courageous rebellion.

The Free Trade Football

The course of the Democracy in most of the States regarding the tariff question is notoriously in favor of free trade. If anything will prevent Samuel J. Randall from receiving the vote of the Democrat party for Speaker of the House of Representatives, it will be his well-known and avowed belief in the wisdom of pursuing a protective policy. On the contrary, Carlisle, one of the most active competitors for the office, is a free trader. With many others of his party he favors turning the industries of this country over to England for the triumph of a theory. While the people of the United States wish England no disaster to her manufacturing interests, they cannot overlook the fact that the people are laboring to overturn the industries of this country. For instance, the Manchester World, published in England, says:

"The new tariff of the United States came into force on the 1st of July, but the result so far has not been known, and it will probably require the experience of twelve months before its effect upon the engineering trades can be fully seen. At the same time we still hope that now the ball has been set rolling, it will have the effect of enabling free traders to give the ball another kick, and thus little by little we shall recover some of our lost trade with the States.

European News in Brief.

Thirty-eight officers of the Czar's army have been arrested as Nihilists; fifteen miners have lost their lives by an explosion of fire damp in Westphalia; six hundred Croatian peasants have had a sanguinary fight with the Austrian troops; the Emperor of Germany headed a train of kings, princes, and dukes at a military review; Bismarck's health is improving, and Gladstone has returned to England; the Tonquin question is still under negotiation; Nordenskjold has penetrated far into Greenland and reached an ice desert; there is a heavy deficit in Holland's budget; the Servian squabble is yet in progress; O'Donnell is said to speak roughly of the "Dublin Irishmen;" Canadian protectionism was under notice in London; in Roumania two immense oil wells have been struck, from which oil gushed forth furiously for ten days with the power of a cyclone.

Surprising Ravages of Time.

Peaty Paos.

When Van Amburgh's circus was in Bellville thirteen years ago the tent was blown down in a squall and about 40 persons injured. The other day Van Amburgh visited Bellville again with his show and advertised that he would [illegible] tickets to those injured in the blow down of thirteen years before; but alas for the merciless ravages of Time, at whose breath prince and pauper pass away! Only 320 of the 40 survived to apply for the complimentaries.

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The Coshocton Age

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—BY—

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This paper will not be sent to subscribers outside of the county unless paid for in advance.

The Senate Vote on the Tariff on Wool.

For an increase of the tariff, 16 Republicans, 3 Democrats, and 1 Independent; against the increase of tariff, 14 Republicans and 26 Democrats. He who runs may read.

Democratic Testimony.

Let every wool grower in Coshocton county understand that in the final and decisive contest in the Senate on Mr. Sherman's motion to raise the duties on wool, 14 Republicans voted for it, while of the Democratic Senators 26 voted for the reduction of the duties on wool, and only 3 for increase. This is the Record. Let our Democratic friends who are complaining, study these figures The Republicans of Ohio in Convention assembled resolve in favor of a restoration of the tariff of 1867. The Democracy are silent upon that point.—*Editorial in Standard-Commonwealth (Dem.) July 28 1883.*

MR. SAMUEL NELDON, while in the country electioneers for the second amendment, but when he gets among his whisky friends in town he electioneers against it. Verily, Samuel is a political dissembler!

JUDGE HOADLY has so far recovered as to be enabled to dub Chairman Bargar "Colonel." Surely the Judge has not been reading the war history of Mr. Bargar very closely, or else is given to slobbering? Which is it?

T. MAYER & Co, woollen merchants of New York, have assigned. Liabilities $1,750,000. In the crash Levy Bros. & Co., wholesale clothiers, were pulled down, with liabilities at $1,500,000. The assets are thought to be sufficient to pay creditors.

IT is said Neldon desires to be made a Commissioner that he may build a roof over the Walhonding river from its mouth to the Coshocton county line. Verily, verily, there is need of a roof up in that community, but it should be built over the venerable Samuel's mouth.

JUDGE HOADLY has so far recovered his health as to be able to return to Ohio, and will make three speeches before the campaign closes. After that he will go to Cincinnati, balance up his cash account, figure out just what the amusement has cost him, and return to his law practice a sadder, and it is to be hoped, a wiser man.

THE Hoosier Sherrod, imported from Indiana to instruct and enlighten the Democracy, talked to about 100 people at City Hall Tuesday evening and so regaled them with filthy and obscene stories that many of his audience left in disgust. It was put down as the most foul platform utterances made in our village since Gib Atherton defiled the air in the Coshocton Opera House, three years ago.

WE have received a copy of N. W. Ayer & Son's Newspaper Annual for 1883, and upon slight examination find it to be a valuable publication for advertiser, publisher, and general business man. Besides a report of all the newspapers in the United States and their circulation, it contains the census returns for each State, town and county in the United States, the political majorities in each of the States in 1880, and much other useful matter that can not be enumerated here. It is published at Philadelphia, Pa., and is sold for $3.

IN 1880 after the Morey forged Chinese letter had been published and the forgery exposed, the Democratic newspapers continued to publish it, knowing it to be a fraud and a falsehood. By the publication of that letter California and Oregon were lost to General Garfield, but it made him votes in the East, and notably in Ohio. In this year of grace 1883, the Democrats of Ohio have adopted a fraud similar to the Morey forgery, in the shape of the wool "scorcher," but the fraudulency has been exposed, and will result in honest voters condemning the reprehensible course of the leaders.

JUDGE LAWRENCE at City Hall Friday night of last week was greeted by a moderate sized audience, but that enthusiasm was not apparent that we should liked to have seen. The rain, and the reunion on the previous day, combined, resulted in many staying at home that would otherwise have been present, no doubt. He devoted the greater part of his time to arguing the tariff question, and gave a clear and forcible presentation of the advantages of a protective tariff, and what might be expected to follow the adoption of the tariff for revenue only principles of the Democracy, illustrating by the deplorable condition that followed the adoption of low tariff or free trade tendencies in past years; authority for which was given by extracts from Presidential messages, while the Democrats were in power. The reduction of the wool tariff was explained, but our readers are so familiar therewith that it is useless to print here. The people know that the Democrats, as a party, are opposed to protection, and that the wool tariff would be still further reduced if they had their way; and all the demagogical appeals of the Democrats on the stump and through the press will result in naught. He touched briefly upon the temperance question, endorsed the Scott law, did not commit himself upon the amendments, but declared they were submitted in a non-partisan spirit and should be so voted upon. However, he brought encouraging news of the spirit developed for the second amendment in Eastern Ohio, and said that in Jefferson counties there were townships where the vote will be almost solid for it. The audience that greeted Judge Lawrence was not such as the character and reputation of the eminent gentleman should have commanded, but the address was most masterful, and glittered with facts that can not be gainsayed.

Does It Still Think So?

The Coshocton Democrat for November 7, 1865, contains this item:

"History will view the sudden emancipation of the slaves as the most wicked and cruel act of the war—wicked in its unconstitutionality, and cruel alike to white and black people."

THE AGE of the same week, November 10, 1865, said of the above:

We print the above item for future reference. "Wicked," "unconstitutional" and "cruel" are terms well chosen for a paper advocating modern Democratic principles.

The platform of the Democrats in this year of grace 1883 reaffirms the principles heretofore enunciated, embracing greenbackism, the war a failure, and all other false dogmas and pernicious statements, and inasmuch as the party at large endorses all hitherto done by it, we presume the Democrat still believes the emancipation of the slaves to have been a cruel and wicked act. In its "heart of hearts," we doubt not such a belief can be found; but like the party of which it is a member, having found certain things accomplished by the party of progress—the Republican party—it is willing to accept them and claim them for its own. Only a few short years ago the negro was despised utterly by these Democrats, but now they are willing to take them to their bosoms about election time if they think it possible to secure a vote.

Oh! hypocrisy, thy synonym is Democracy!

Colored Men in Convention.

In response to a numerously signed call the representative colored men of the United States met in National Convention at Louisville, Ky., Monday. Twenty-seven States were represented. After a very spirited contest Hon. Fred Douglas was chosen Chairman, and the Convention adjourned at ten o'clock P. M. until Tuesday morning.

Upon reassembling the next day, Douglass, upon taking the chair, made a very forcible speech, in which he outlined the reasons for the convention, explained just and righteous grievances of the race, and stated pungently what they as a race desired and what they have a right to expect. The color line should be abolished so far as the avocations of life are concerned, and the National Constitution made in fact what it is in theory. Intellect and not the color of a man's skin, should be the guide of the human race. Political equality was demanded, and the stamping out of the black vote of the South by terrorism and ballot box stuffing decried. He said, "we shall never cease to be a despised and excluded race so long as we are shut out by political preferment. We can not ignore the fact that to this is to be attributed the degradation of the race. Elevate one of our class to the Vice Presidency or to a position in the Cabinet and our equality shall have been established."

After the conclusion of the address it was adopted as a whole to be sent to Congress as a memorial.

Coshocton Journalism Revolutionized.

We have before us two old newspapers that more forcibly than anything else demonstrate the rapid strides that are being made in the world, and effectually illustrate the laws of evolution: that out of the germ grows the complete object, but which for the time being is only considered complete, and each succeeding generation beholds greater improvements and more perfect workings.

The oldest of these papers is a copy of the Coshocton Spy of the date of Wednesday, October 21, 1840, and is volume 15, No. 11. Out of the Spy grew THE AGE, and the present publication is volumed from the beginning of the publication of the Spy.

The Spy was printed on a sheet 20x27, in bold faced type, and displays fair typographical ability. John Frew was editor and publisher, and the price was one dollar and fifty cents per year.

This was the year of the famous log cabin campaign, and the little sheet, published then on what might almost be called the frontier, although Ohio had been a member of the Union 38 years, did valiant service for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." The issue before us has a report of the State election, and the manner in which the result is chronicled shows that in early days, as now, the political patriots were earnestly engaged in saving the country. It headlines as follows:

OHIO AGAINST THE UNION!
THE COUNTRY SAVED!
18,000 Majority for Tom Corwin.

In the roll of counties and the majorities given the legislative candidates, Coshocton is set down as giving 274 majority for Shannon. The County Central Committee appears to have become jubilant over the result of the State election, and following up the enemy after he was down, call to their aid all the Whigs in the following stirring proclamation:

Freemen, arouse once more. Once more to the charge and the enemy of our dearest rights is overthrown. We scotched the "varmint" on the 13th. On the 30th we will finish the work. Let a twenty-five thousand pounder majority for Harrison from the Buckeye State thunder in the ears of the terrified tyrants at Washington. At 'em, brave boys, at 'em!

This is signed by Wilson McGowan, T. S. Humrickhouse, Sam Hutchinson, S. F. Baker and James Brown, of whom only Mr. Humrickhouse is now living, an honored and respected citizen of our town.

Aside from politics in the paper there is comparatively nothing except a few advertisements. Frew, the publisher, it seems, was a merchant and also master Commissioner, for a number of advertisements appear over his name as such. H. Meek & Co. were in the dry goods business and have a number of advertisements. Miller & Moffitt advertise a wool carding factory in Roscoe; Nathan Spencer wants to sell 200 acres of land in Bethlehem township; Drs. Harris & James announce the formation of a partnership; F. X. Fritchey advertises a watch and clock repairing establishment, and one column is an advertisement of the wonderful curative powers of Brandeth's pills. There is not a single item of local news to be found, the impression appearing to prevail in early days that the people were only interested in that which occurred elsewhere than at home.

The office of publication was in the building now occupied by Shepler's Gallery, near the river, and the town then did not extend east of Second street, and only few buildings were there erected.

The paper on which it is printed is the color of the clay hills of our county; but notwithstanding the peculiar appearance and absence of local news, it looks venerable and commands our respect, because we recognize that in those days it required greater nerve and more enterprise to publish a newspaper like the Spy than it requires to print a blanket sheet in these days of railroads and telegraphs and all modern improvements. When the Spy was published, it was not to make money, but purely from patriotic motives and a desire to enlighten. At the present time, while we hope the publisher is possessed of equally laudable motives, a greater incentive is because the property which has been builded on the foundation laid by John Frew is one that pays, and is worthy of our labor,

The other paper to which reference is made at the commencement of this article, is a copy of THE COSHOCTON AGE, dated Friday, November 10, 1865, and is published by Mr. J. W. Dwyer, who announces that "having purchased THE AGE" he desires to "make it a live local and general newspaper," and the people evidently believed it was one because Mr. Dwyer received a substantial patronage in the way of advertising, as the paper before us attests, and also, in the way of subscription, as we have been informed; but the remarkable thing about it is that what was considered a "live local newspaper in 1865" would now be regarded as ridiculous to say the least. Only one column was devoted to what was termed "local matters" and that is made up of advertisements, almost exclusively, the only local items being to the effect that Mr. Osborne was boring for oil in Roscoe, and a report of a musical entertainment at Dresden. It was printed on a sheet just the size of a single sheet of the present AGE and contained the same number of columns, seventeen of which were occupied by advertisements, which left only eleven for reading matter. The price was two dollars per year. One issue of THE AGE of the present day contains nearly five times the amount of reading matter, and is sold for fifty cents per year less than was asked twenty years ago. The revolution in the publication of THE AGE from 1840 to 1865 was great, but from the latter date to the present time it has been much greater. What twenty years more will develop we can not foretell, but we have no doubt that when this reaches a reader's eye twenty years hence, THE AGE of that date will be far in advance of THE AGE of the present. This is an era of progress, and the modern newspaper keeps abreast, and often ahead of the times. That THE AGE will do this we have no doubt.

Mr. Bargar and the Second Amendment.

Elsewhere we make mention of an estimate of the probable majorities for and against the second amendment in the several counties of the State, which shows that the amendment will carry by about ten thousand majority. Whether or not this estimate can be relied upon we can not say; but the probabilities of its being adopted seem very strong. This being true, the next question that presents itself is to secure legislation enforcing it. That there will be strenuous opposition to this we doubt not. The allied liquor dealers of the State, and the leaders of the State Democracy will do all in their power to prevent the Legislature from passing these laws. There will be no stone left unturned to defeat the will of the people, but we believe they will fail. To secure the laws, however, it is the duty of every man who is conscientiously supporting the amendment to vote for such candidates as he has positive evidence will aid in necessary legislation. That Mr. Bargar will vote against any and all bills that may be introduced to secure the enforcement of the second amendment there is no doubt. He is a recognized opponent of all temperance legislation and can be depended upon to bow to the dictates of the liquor dealers. How do we know this? From his record. He voted against the Smith Sunday law; he voted against the Pond law; he voted against the Scott law; he voted against submitting the temperance amendments and favored a license amendment; he was the paid attorney of the liquor dealers before the Supreme Court, and he is the author of the license plank in the Democratic State platform. Not only this, but as Chairman of the State Committee he sought for and accepted the services and aid of the liquor dealers in the present campaign, who in Convention at Toledo declared that the party of which Mr. Bargar is a member had shown itself to be, by their actions in the last Legislature, the friend of the liquor element. Can there be any doubt of the course Mr. Bargar will pursue when temperance legislation is brought before the House? How, then we ask, can voters who desire to see the second amendment carried and enforced cast their ballots for this man who is openly and avowedly opposed to their interests and their desires?

On the other hand, Mr. Love is a life-long member of a leading church of the world; is an honest, upright, Christian gentleman, whose whole life gives evidence that he would at all times and under all circumstances vote to secure the enforcement of the amendment if carried; and if it is defeated would vote against the repeal of the Scott law, to which the Democrat party is pledged.

If the voters of the county are honest in their support of the second amendment they can not do otherwise than vote against Mr. Bargar and for Mr. Love. It is not a question of politics, but one of morals. The political predilection of the Representative from this county will not change affairs in the Legislature, so far as political questions are concerned, but it might have great weight in the passage of necessary temperance legislation. On party questions there will be a division, and the cities of Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus will very likely control that; but when it comes to the enforcement of the amendment it will be city against country, and it therefore become extremely necessary that Coshocton be found on the right side.

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS.

A Reflex of the Political Situation at the Capital.

The Great Tariff Mass Meeting—Allen O. Myers, the Dunghill and Political Prostitute—Gen. Raum's Forcible Presentation of the Tariff Question—The Temperance Movement.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 26, 1883.

THE MASS MEETING.

The great tariff convention meet in this city, last Tuesday, and the weather being favorable, the speaker addressed the meeting at the east front of the State House. About five thousand people were present. Judge Lawrence, under whose control the meeting was held, made the first speech. He remarked at the outset that the preservation of the Republic from internal and foreign enemies was one of the highest duties of the government, while another duty was to protect its citizens in their political and natural rights. He said that the government needed large sums to sustain itself; about $400,000,000 were raised last year which was too much, and which had now been reduced some $42,000,000, with the tariff lowered on certain imported articles.

He then debouched off on the question of the election of a U. S. Senator who would be called upon to vote upon the question of revenue. He gave the political aspects of the issue, and then explained the advantages of a protective tariff in all its varied phases. During the latter part of the speech a large number of circulars were thrown from the State House terrace, over the back part of the audience, several of which found their way to the speaker's stand, one of these the Judge read and commented upon. It read:

"WORKINGMEN BEWARE!"

"This Tariff Club is one to knock your own brains out! It is a scheme of the convict labor buyers! Patton & Co are the prime movers. Judge Lawrence, who speaks to-night, when a member of the Legislature, was in favor of having all the State printing done in the Ohio penitentiary! There were 27,606 days of skilled labor performed in the Ohio penitentiary last month at from 40 to 80 cents per day! The protection you want is to abolish the slave labor. A Republican Legislature refused to do it; a Democratic Legislature will abolish it. Be on your guard! The convict contract system must go!"

ALLEN O. MYERS,
Candidate for the Legislature.

With reference to the charge of printing in the penitentiary, the speaker said, "The man that wrote that has not either examined the facts or

ELSE HE LIES.

No such thing has ever been proposed by him. He had, in 1850, when in the State Senate, favored the printing of school books for such farmers and laborers as did not provide them for their children at the deaf and dumb institutions, the engine at the penitentiary to be used to run the presses. That was as far as his advocacy of prison labor went in that direction." The frequent applause that met the Judge in refuting the assertions of the circular, showed that the audience was in sympathy with him and not Myers.

Allen O. Myers, goaded by the opposition he is meeting in his party, has commenced making threats and charging that those who oppose him are liars thieves and menials of book rings. Myers has no charity for any one. He imputes impure motives to every one who see fit to differ with him about any thing. He is a hot-headed demagogue. The main objection to him as a candidate for the Legislature is that he is not adapted to the work of prudent Legislation. The Hon. John McSweeney, writing in the Cleveland *Herald*, in the absence of any better expression, denounced Myers as a "dunghill." He is worse than that. Write him down an ass!

THE NEXT SPEAKER.

Gen. Raum began by stating that it was the duty of the Legislature to devise laws to enable men and women to enjoy the fruits of their labor and to afford protection to its people and their families. He would not pretend to say that a protective tariff might not end in a panic, for there was the example of the panic of 1873 to confront such a statement. That this was not due to bad Legislation was shown by the fact that other countries were similarly affected that year. In Buchanan's time government expenses, outran the income of $60,000,000. The war cost six billions of dollars. The protective tariff of 1873 was just as necessary as the armies for the protection of the people. There was a class who tried to array the farmers against the manufacturers, and who would try to make one believe that the farmers' necks were being ground off.

He showed the wonderful advancement of the agricultural interests according to statistics, between the years 1860 and 1880; this had come about because the industries were fostered and developed, and now this country was the most prosperous under the canopy of heaven. Would it not be wise to give support to the party that had made this possible? [A voice, "they'll get it."] Congressman McKinley was the next speaker. "We have got all the capital we want in the United States to pay the artisans of the same, and they can make any useful article that any such can in any country. It is not the tariff for revenue only that was needed. Whenever the working men of America consented to labor as cheaply as those of foreign countries, then the tariff law could be stricken out, the custom houses be torn down, and no protection would be needed. This they should not do; the spirit of our institutions was against it, and their safety forbids it. [Applause.] Slave labor was dead—

SHOT TO DEATH BY A MILLION GUNS.

Convict labor would be the next to go, and don't you forget it." Major McKinley then turned his attention to Allen O. Myres' little handbill, charging that the miners from the Hocking Valley had been brought here for the purpose of being insulted, and said this was an insult to them.

Ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce, the colored orator, was the next one introduced. He claimed that the life of any nation was jeopardized when not producing for itself, but depending upon another nation for its staple supplies. Ireland's prosperity was destroyed by England's free trade, and now the Green Isle is the poorest country under the sun. Does any one want American labor to compete with the pauper labor of Europe? [Cries of "no, no!"] There the workingmen live on black bread and thin soup. Do you want to see that state of things on this side? [Cries of "no, no!"] We are the best paid workingmen and the best fed of the earth. Why, the workingmen are the government." [Applause.]

TEMPERANCE TARIFF.

Almost every voter has made up his mind to vote for the candidate he favors, but many are in doubt as to how to vote on temperance. The outlook is that the vote for the Second Amendment *will not be large enough to carry it, but large enough to defeat the first.* In that event the Scott Law will stand as the latest and best legislation on the subjet. It will stand until a liquor legislature repeals it or the Supreme Court declares it unconstitutional. Then we will be where we were prior to the passage of that act, with free trade in liquor, increasing taxation on account of its evils, and but little prospect of relief. The safest plan is to vote for such men for the Legislature as will support the Scott Law—restrictive taxation and prohibition where the people want it.

FARRAND.

Probable Vote on the Second Amendment.

The Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer sends his paper the following estimate of the majorities for and against the second amendment in the several counties of the State:

COUNTIES.	Yes.	No.
Adams	100	....
Allen	500	....
Ashland	500	....
Ashtabula	4,000	....
Athens	1,500	....
Auglaize	500	....
Belmont	400	....
Brown	....	400
Butler	....	2,500
Carroll	1,000	....
Champaign	1,000	....
Clark	1,000	....
Clermont	....	500
Clinton	500	....
Columbiana	1,500	....
Coshocton	....	600
Crawford	....	1,000
Cuyahoga	....	10,000
Darke	....	700
Defiance	200	....
Delaware	1,000	....
Erie	....	800
Fairfield	....	700
Fayette	1,500	....
Franklin	....	2,500
Fulton	1,600	....
Gallia	1,200	....
Geauga	2,000	....
Greene	2,000	....
Guernsey	2,000	....
Hamilton	....	25,000
Hancock	400	....
Hardin	1,000	....
Harrison	2,000	....
Henry	100	....
Highland	1,000	....
Hocking	....	500
Holmes	....	800
Huron	1,000	....
Jackson	2,000	....
Jefferson	2,000	....
Knox	1,000	....
Lake	3,000	....
Lawrence	2,000	....
Licking	....	500
Logan	1,200	....
Lorain	3,500	....
Lucas	....	3,200
Madison	800	....
Mahoning	1,000	....
Marion	500	....
Medina	1,500	....
Meigs	1,000	....
Mercer	....	500
Miami	1,200	....
Monroe	....	400
Montgomery	....	2,500
Morgan	1,500	....
Morrow	1,000	....
Muskingum	....	200
Noble	2,000	....
Ottawa	....	1,000
Paulding	....	100
Perry	500	....
Pickaway	....	300
Pike	500	....
Portage	1,000	....
Preble	1,000	....
Putnam	500	....
Richland	....	1,500
Ross	....	600
Sandusky	....	400
Scioto	....	300
Seneca	....	200
Shelby	100	....
Stark	200	....
Summit	100	....
Trumbull	3,500	....
Tuscarawas	100	....
Union	2,000	....
Van Wert	200	....
Vinton	500	....
Warren	1,500	....
Washington	1,200	....
Wayne	300	....
Williams	1,000	....
Wood	500	....
Wyandot	....	200
Totals	69,700	57,900

This shows a majority of 10,800 on the adoption of the amendment.

One thing is especially noticeable; those counties that give large Republican majorities are set down for large majorities for the amendment.

Coshocton in the above estimate is given 600 against the amendment, but the leaders of the movement here claim that the county will give a majority on the other side.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

NEW FALL

AND

WINTER STOCK.

Men's, Boys' and Youth's BOOTS and SHOES.

Women's, Misses & Children's BUTTON AND LACE SHOES.

Good Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

Please call and examine and be convinced.

Old Stand, Main St.,

JNO. S. MAGAW,

Coshocton, Ohio, Sept. 26, 1883.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A "BOSS" PICNIC.

The Undercrust of the Metropolis on a "Timothy Canty" Excursion.

A Tough, Harum-Scarum Rabble at the Start and a Boozy and Ugly Crowd at the Wind-Up.

"Durandal" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

I had long had a desire to go on one of these excursions, and the other day I embraced the opportunity offered by an excursion of the "Timothy Canty association." I had been told there would be a wild, harum-scarum and decidedly tough crowd at hand in this particular excursion, and that was the reason I went. I took a friend along with me, and at 6:30 in the morning got off the elevated railroad at Grand street and took a street car that carried us over to the East river. Once there we traversed two lumber yards and a muddy alley, and emerged on a dock that was in the last stages of decay. At the end of the dock was an excursion steamer puffing and blowing like mad, while the people streamed toward it from every direction. The morning was raw and misty, and a hasty breakfast and early rising made my head feel like a toy balloon, while the discordant sounds jarred unnaturally on my nerves.

Everybody was in a hurry. Men of all grades, from the heavy, lumbering and wooden-faced longshoreman, clad in stiff suit of Sunday clothes, to the dapper and natty little corner-loafer, chewing tobacco profusely and occasionally smoking. There were fat women carrying four or five lunch-baskets and as many children apiece, and worn and dragged-out mothers with babies at their breasts, and half a dozen other little ones hanging on their skirts. The morning was sultry, and perspiration streamed off their faces! At least half a hundred young Arabs, whom I recognized as newsboys, were rushing up and down the dock and screeching like owls, and a dozen surly tramps, who had been refused admission to the boat by the gang-plank keepers, lounged at the side and made insulting remarks to the women who passed aboard.

There were also girls innumerable, most of them looked like factory and shop girls, though a few wore neat, plain dresses, which indicated that they spent their time at home. They were gaudily attired and loud in their manners and speech. All were running for the boat, though it was not advertised to sail until half an hour later, and would even then be held to await the arrival of late comers. Once at the gang plank the children were hastily gathered together and drawn into the family group by the fathers or mothers, who seized them by the hair, ears or hands, and each family was hustled aboard. The decks had been but recently washed, and the camp chairs, which had been exposed all night, were soaked through with the moisture of a heavy fog. A regular August sun popped up over the horizon, and fell with scorching force on the water. Steam rose from everything.

The people settled themselves in groups as quickly as possible, and a fight of two young men for a camp stool resulted in no particular interest, except when a deck-hand came up and knocked them both out and took the stool away from them. Then the denizens of the Fourth ward looked at the deck-hand with considerable admiration, and the young men were snubbed during the remainder of the trip. First, the people were packed in solidly on the aft main deck. They sat as close together as they could conveniently, usually in little circles with the children in the middle. The children clambered incessantly over the legs of their parents so as to get out of the family circle. As soon as they got out they were ruthlessly tossed in again. But after awhile the parents became negligent, and before the boat had left the dock the children were swarming about the steamer on all sides, and climbing on the outside of the railings of the decks. It was a marvel that two or three did not fall overboard every minute, but they were hardy little rats and seemed to be watched by a special providence. After the crowd had been packed on the aft section of the boat they were placed forward. The deckhands and the master of ceremonies—as the champion bruiser with unconscious irony was dubbed—pushed the people around like sheep, and treated them without the slightest degree of civility. So they were packed in all around on the steamer until there was scarcely room to move on the outer decks. Then they were put into the cabins, and at last, with a creak and a groan and a blare by an ear-splitting band, the steamer moved from the pier and started down the river.

By this time the girls and young men had paired off quite extensively and managed to secure seats together in the different parts of the steamer, but there was such an enormous crowd that skylarking was rendered absolutely impossible, and the maidens and their lovers looked as if they were bound on a trip to the infernal regions, so sad and mournful were their faces. I had a close look at a great many of the faces of the New York working-girls, and I must say the sight was not a pleasant one. Many of them had pretty and well-formed features, and under favorable conditions would undoubtedly be considered attractive, but the poor diet, miserable hours, scant sleeping time and stifling rooms in which they had been brought up, had made them round-shouldered and scrawny, and had apparently taken the blood out of their veins. There was not a girl there that had a fresh, natural complexion. They all seemed pallid and worn, and heavy dark rings encircled their eyes. All had the stiff and affected manners of shop-girls, and were afraid to give free vent to their animal spirits for fear they would not seem like ladies."

As the steamer swung down the East river the brisk wind came directly in from the ocean, and put life into the excursionists. Many of them had not enjoyed a mouthful of fresh air since the summer began, and the people waked up from the lethargy into which they had sunk after the excitement of catching the boat. The laborers smoked their pipes stolidly, and the young men lighted their two-for-five-cent cigars, while they attempted more or less jollity with the girls. The children were already intoxicated by the buoyant air, and had become utterly unmanageable. The band played cheap and familiar airs with incessant vigor, and by the time the steamer had reached James' slip—perhaps a mile further down the river than the starting place—the people burst into cheers at sight of an excursion barge which lay beside a pier. The steamboat steered in beside the barge, which was filled with people the exact prototypes of those on the steamer. And the two vessels were lashed together.

Then everybody waited for something, and a moment later a coach rattled down the dock and the president of the association stepped out with a bland and glassy smile, arrayed in a black frock coat, high hat and elaborately polished boots. He pulled out a roll of bills half as big as one's arm, paid for the carriage with a flourish, and then stuck a half-burned cigar into the corner of his mouth and swaggered on board. This was the event of the start, and the crowd gazed around the man from whom the association took its name. The president wandered affably around, shaking hands here and there with friends he knew, and smiling kindly to the children as he patted their heads. Whenever he struck a man who was old enough to vote, he made it a point to shake hands with him effusively, and a moment later the two were seen standing against the bar. It took him three hours to get through the entire crowd this way, and nobody was neglected, and as far as my observation went [illegible] he was [illegible] a policeman, but left the force to keep a saloon. Since that time his influence has been gradually going up in the ward till now he is a factor in his district, and will undoubtedly go to the legislature next year. When a man is called "boss" in New York he is sure of a good political out-look.

At 10 o'clock the steamer made in toward the right bank of the Hudson river, and pulled up at a place just below Dobb's ferry, over which was a flaming sign bearing the name of a well-known brewery. The people flocked ashore, and it is presumed that no children had been lost, as there were no anxious wailings from the mothers. They trooped away like sheep, and rushed into the alleged park. There they ate their lunches which they had brought with them, and talked interminably, while their children played around in the alleged woods, and the young people sent each other whirling through the air in the long swings, and merry go-rounds.

At 4 o'clock they were all summoned to the steamer by repeated whistles, and after a half hour's tedious delay, every body started down toward the city. The park was closed, the politician was asleep in the captain's room of the barge, and many of the honest laborers were in a state of advanced joyousness. The young people gave up the waltz and indulged in a sort of a can-can, and the young men outdid each other in wild and grotesque posings. The children lay about the decks on all sides sleeping from utter fatigue, and the mothers talked and talked with a garrulity that was simply maddening. Every once in a while there would be a row as the combative spirits were repressed from too wild dancing or other unseemly behavior by the boat hands, and the result was a number of rough-and-tumble fights. So that when the steamer at last bumped into the lower dock on the east river it was 9 o'clock, and a more disgusted, bozy ill-natured crowd never landed in New York than that which trooped ashore.

Where is the attraction in such picnics as these?

She Made a Slight Mistake.

She was a thin, narrow, dark-visaged woman with "specs" on, and she carried a package of tracklets and leaflets which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the horse car on which she rode. When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in. He was on his way to the depot, a countryman going home, evidently. He had a big watermelon which he disposed of tenderly on the seat next to him, and a glass flask with a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his coat pocket.

"Hough!" he panted, as he stuffed his fare into the box. "Hotter than harvestin' up here, ain't it?"

Everybody looked cold disapproval at him, as good, polite Christian people do when spoken to in a street car; all but the woman with the "tracks." She had fished one out and extended it to him.

"Thankee," he said, receiving it in a brown paw, "comic almanac, hey?"

"No sir," said the woman, firmly, in a high falsetto voice. "It's to save your immortal soul. Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine," and she pointed with a crooked forefinger to the glass flask protruding from his breast pocket."

"Oh, I see," said the man, smiling good-humoredly on his sour visaged vis-a-vis; "but this bottle ain't for me, ma'am."

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman, fiercely.

"He ain't eggsactly my neighbor, oyther," said the man. "You see, it's the new baby, and wife calculates to fetch im up by hand, and this bottle's for him, bless his pootsy tootsy. Here's the rigging of it," and diving into another pocket he fished out some india-rubber tubing, etc.

The woman didn't wait to finish her dissertation on temperance, but got out without asking the driver to stop.

Not in Need of Sympathy.

Denver Letter in Courier-Journal.

On the train there was a woman with three children, aged respectively 5, 7 and 9. I wondered what could induce a sane woman to start on a journey with such incumbrances. I pictured her as a widow who was being shipped west to her friends. I dwelt upon her past with a sort of morbid satisfaction; I turned a riotous imagination loose among her misfortunes, and presently, being weary of the silence I had preserved for several hundred miles, I went over to console with her. Conceive, if you can, my disgust when I learned that she was on route to a circus about eighty miles distant, bent on giving those urchins a holiday. She informed me in the course of the conversation that the trip cost her $100 altogether, but she had cleared $7,000 on her ranch in Nebraska last year, and felt that she could afford a holiday. Whenever I have noticed a woman at a theatre or any other place of amusement with one baby I have invariably regarded it as an incipient case of insanity; but when I found this woman with her three babies going "eighty miles to a circus," I was dumb. These Nebraska women are not remarkably for beauty, but they certainly don't lack nerve. This one was evidently not suffering for sympathy, and I went back to my place and the rapidly dissolving views of the most monotonous country under heaven.

Unlucky Children in Madagascar.

It is not generally known that the Sakhalavas of Madagascar are given to infanticide. Every child that is unfortunate enough to enter the world on a Friday is carried to the nearest wood, laid in a shallow hole, and left to its fate, Friday being held in Madagascar, as in many other countries, to be an unlucky day. By a very different process of reasoning, certain children born on Sunday are also doomed to death by exposure. Sunday being a lucky day, it is considered that Sunday's bairns whose fathers hold high rank will, if they are allowed to grow up, become dangerous to their progenitors, and they are therefore put out of the way lest trouble should ensue. Twins, too, are killed, and every infant whose birth has caused the death of its mother is destroyed, because, according to the law of the Lakhalavas, it is a murderer. And when a child is born at midnight it is customary to place it next day upon a path by which oxen go to water. If the beasts do not touch it on their way, the infant's life is saved; but if a hoof or a hair brushes it, no matter how lightly, the child is slain.

THE OIL OF ACQUIESCENCE.

The Lesson Which Croffut Has Learned in His European Experience.

W. A. Croffut in St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

In traveling in Europe nothing pays better than acquiescence—acquiescence, I mean, in the prevailing local custom. Obstreperousness is expensive. I have tried both, and I know. Fall in with things as you find them and you get along considerably cheaper than you could at home; but set your patriotic nose in the air and insist on having everything as it is in America, and they conclude that you are a bonanza king and charge in the bill like the old guard at Waterloo. They bring hot water up to your room every morning gratis; but ask for ice water and you must pay for it. The best brandy—either cognac or "fine champagne"—is half a franc (10 cents) a drink, about half or a quarter the American price, and whisky is the same; but ask to have a cobbler or a cocktail made and you pay half a dollar for it. You get an elegant table d'hote dinner for less than it would cost in New York, served in the conventional eleven courses; but insist on having the potatoes and string beans served with your meat and it is treated as a "diner extraordinaire," and the price is doubled. Sleeping cars here are seldom used except by kings who are working at their trade; therefore, a friend of mine paid $47 extra for berths in a sleeping car for one night for his family of seven. The moral is: Don't travel nights, unless you are a king in a great hurry to get to the throne. At first I wanted salt in my butter, but as that was impossible, I ate the fresh butter till I have come to prefer it, and look on salt in butter as merely the mark to hide its age and inferiority. Then I wanted butter [illegible] dinner [illegible] and [illegible] paying [illegible] I have learned to relish my dinner without it, though I still regard its absence as a blemish upon the principal meal. Then I wanted a bedroom with a carpet on it, but such a room is as seldom attainable in any city that I have learned to glide around on these polished and slippery floors with considerable agility. It is like walking on a mirror, though, and I sometimes regret having left my skates at home. Not being in the habit of drinking wine regularly at home, I refused at first to fall into the custom of ordering it at table d'hote in Europe. I did not care for it, and considered it needless, if not harmful, aside from the constant expense. So when the waiter leaned over me with the usual formula "Which wine will you have?" I answered "None." But in Italy the rumors that all who do not drink wine are sure to die of dysentery overbore my purpose, and to quiet my superstitions I ordered every day my quart of lachryma christi. It was the easiest way to get along. At first the compartment cars, with doors (four) at each side of the car instead of at the end, seemed very clumsy and absurd to me, but acquaintance has bred a liking. They are, for day riding, much more comfortable than any cars we have in America, even the Pullman, and I believe it would be a hit if some trunk road, like the New York Central, would adopt them as first-class cars, and run one or more with every passenger train. They would soon become popular; and as we have lent Europe our admirable sleeping car, and shall, I hope, before long lend her our checking system (Hillig is trying to introduce it between Liverpool and London and Paris), we could borrow the apartment car without wounding our amour propre.

Why Johnny Drank the Milk.

Boston Journal.

Johnny's parents are puzzling themselves whether that youth is likely to turn out a spendthrift or a person of intensely economical habits, a shrewd politician or a rogue, and all because of a little incident that happened while the family was recently spending a season of recreation in the country. The other night, as they sat down to tea as usual, the horrifying intelligence was brought from the pantry that the milk and cream that had been set out for the bowls and berry dishes of the company had all disappeared. The first suggestion was, of course, that it was a cat, but when it was suggested that the family kept no cat suspicion pointed its withering finger at Johnny. "Johnny!" said his sire, in the accents of a man who had been disappointed in his supper, "did you drink that milk?" "Ye—yes; I did," replied the culprit, screwing a tear out of his eye with his knuckle. "And what did you do it for?" was the next question in the catechism which leads to a licking. "Cause," said Johnny, blubbering, "I saw a big cloud comin' up, and thought it was goin' to be a thunder-storm, and I knew thunder soured the milk and 'twouldn't be good for nothin', and so I pitched in and drank it up to save it"—and he wept afresh. Neither his story nor his tears, however, averted the interview with his sire which subsequently took place in the woodshed.

Despondent Edwin Booth.

"Colstown" in Chicago Tribune.

Edwin Booth has at last got settled at his summer home. He has, I learn, named it Boothden—several miles from town. He is as far removed as possible from the ostentatious Newporter, being totally adverse to display of any kind. In fact, he is modest to a point of shyness—noticeably singular, considering his profession—and is seldom visible in any public place. It is not strange that he plays Hamlet so well, for his nature is closely allied to the poet's presentation of the character. Complete sympathy enables him to interpret it as if it were a part of himself. Constitutionally sensitive and melancholy, of an idealistic temperament, he has had much to shadow his spirit. The members of his family have been peculiar, some of them to the verge of insanity, and his father's erratic genius and habits exercised an unhappy influence on his life. The appalling crime of his younger brother—it is an odd circumstance that the only vote he ever cast was for Abraham Lincoln—almost drove him mad, so agonizingly did he feel the dishonor to his name. Then the failure of his theatre, the death of his two wives, and the recent apparently wrecked mind of his daughter's affianced husband, with other circumstances needless to mention, have added greatly to his woes. Most of his recollections are dark. His imaginings are despondent, and his whole life, notwithstanding its artistic successes, seems to have been a frustration. But, like so many melancholy men of shrinking disposition, he has a poetic nature, is full of generous instincts, warm sympathies, and noble aspirations. If he should appear in the gay and gilded throng of Bellevue avenue he would resemble Hamlet amid the dissipations and frivolities of the Danish court.

Palliative for the Delirium Tremens.

Among the passengers of a crowded steamboat was a man with delerium tremens. In the midst of his frightful visions and cries for help he turned to his attendants and begged piteously for a bible. One was carried to the stateroom of the frantic sufferer, and eagerly seized by him. Then, laying it on the bed above his breast, with a wild laugh, he exclaimed: "There, devils, you are beaten now; you can't get over that book!" A strange calm came over him as he lay with his wild eye fixed intently on the book. The Congregationalist tells this as a true incident of travel on the sound.

A WOMAN'S NOTION

Of How to Muster out the "Grand Army of the Misunderstood."

Kate Field in Denver Tribune.

Strange, with so many people in the world, how few mean anything in one's life! It is not beauty, nor cleverness, nor style that attracts one human being to another. It is that indescribable magnet called sympathy. When the ancient augurs looked each other in the eye they smiled. When sympathy looks sympathy in the eye the gates of heaven open. In fact, my idea of heaven is an assembly of congenial spirits, where every soul appreciates every other soul. The great trouble in this world is that men and women are put into the wrong frames. They are out of harmony. Blamed for not being what nature never intended them to be, they are made miserable by criticism to which they are subjected in consequence, and yet are unable to break away from these abominations called civilization.

Everybody should be born twins, by which I mean that everybody should come into the world with an appreciator who should be appreciated in return. It is almost impossible to think about one self and what one is good for. It is delightful to be interested in some one else, and to study and work for that person. Every appreciator should go about looking for his appreciatee, telling creation the treatment necessary for his development. This state of humanity would entirely abolish the Grand Army of the Misunderstood. Exhibitions of blatant egotism would belong to a barbaric age. Conceit would find its level and modest worth be raised to a proper pinnacle, for be it remembered that appreciation means just estimation. No one would dream of advertising himself, but would be bent upon impressing the universe with the greatness or goodness of his appreciatee. That there could be no mistake visiting cards might tell the story:

JOHN JONES,
APPRECIATOR OF MARY SMITH.
Consulting hours daily from 12 to 1 P. M.

SARAH ROBINSON,
APPRECIATOR OF JOHN JONES,
Can be Consulted Personally
Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons;
Or, Daily by Letter.

Of course, the appreciator and the appreciatee should be different sexes. I read about Damon and Pythias, and all that sort of thing, but women were made for men and men were made for women, and each sex will do more for the other than for its own. Getting thoroughly sound ideas of one another and being sympathetic it would follow as naturally as the night the day that [illegible]

Such marriages would be better than Morris' "Earthly Paradise." There would be no quarreling, as there could be no misunderstanding. Sympathy includes a profound knowledge of the art of letting alone; hence there could be no boring. The children of such parents would be harmonies in black and white. They would be beautiful and clever because their parents would be complements; consequently, human monstrosity and stupidity would disappear from off the face of the earth. Such fine types of humanity would produce less posterity and better specimens, which is what the world needs. The way London and New York, for example, are populated with beings below the average is appalling. Beings below the average will spread over the earth and die of starvation if the present Cimmerian darkness continues.

Bismarck's Memories of His Student Life.

Berlin Letter in London Times.

When Prince Bismarck arrived at Gottingen on his way to Kissingen, he found awaiting him on the platform a large crowd, including the chief civil authorities and the "Hanoverian Corps," or club of students. It was at Gottingen that Bismarck himself first studied, or rather was supposed to study, and it was while a member of the Hanoverian corps there that he fought about a score of victorious duels. It was no wonder, then, at the sight of the "Hanoverians," in all their ostentations warlike attire, acted upon the prince as the sound of drum and trumpet does upon an old disabled soldier.

According to a Gottingen newspaper, after chatting for some time from the carriage window with the Burgermeister, who reminded the prince that he had presented him with the freedom of the city some years ago, the chancellor caught sight of the students, and exclaimed: "Ah! there is the old well-known cap which I, too, wore long ago." On noticing one member of the corps with an ugly slash on his face, he broke out: "Ah, sir! a splendid quarte; but you cannot have parried well." He then remarked that he had not been in Gottingen for fifty years, but he still knew and loved to see all the old resorts round about, including the "Carcer," or University prison, an intimate acquaintance with which young "Dominus de Bismarck" more than once nearly made. The prince was quick to recognize the colors of other clubs represented on the platform, and regaled the Burgermeister with reminiscences of his student days.

It was noticed that he wore a large pair of spectacles, and that when he raised his sombrero—he never travels in his favorite undress cuirassier uniform—his temples still bore clear traces of his late severe attack of jaundice. He said that he had been long ill, and was still sorely ailing, and would be glad when he got to Kissengen, where he meant to stay from four to six weeks. As the train moved away the Burgermeister called for "three thundering cheers by the Gottingen students for the man who founded the German empire, and for Gottingen's greatest citizen"—an appeal which it is needless to say was responded to as only hero-worshipping youth could respond.

Lord Louth.

London Letter in N. Y. Tribune.

Lord Louth's death at the age of 51 years will awake regrets in New York as well as in London; for his late lordship was the hero of a memorable encounter at the New York hotel in which "Panama Joe" acted as mixer of the cocktails. Lord Louth, then in his prime, was challenged by the champion "drinkist" of Buffalo to drink a cocktail match in the bar of the New York hotel, man to man, foot to foot, and drink to drink. It was not a very meritorious performance, but it was celebrated at the time as the revenge of Bunker Hill, for Lord Louth won easily, and the Buffalo man went home, and without ever getting quite sober again drank himself into the grave out of pure chagrin. Lord Louth not only won but insisted on drinking a bottle of champagne afterward to take the taste of the cocktails out of his mouth." But he is dead now, having undergone the fate of many viveurs who have married for the second time late in life.

A Hint to a Poetess.

Puck.

No, Clarinda, you can't rhyme "Wolsey" and "bullseye." No, dear. Not here. Not in this journal of civilization. But you may work us a neat little tidie-strip for our hat, with our initials in it all mixed up with daisies and lilies of the valley and other modest things, and the secret of your poetical ambition shall go with us to our grave.

A Southerner's Opinion of Gen Custer.

Cor. Cincinnati News-Journal.

The other man was a little flaxen-haired knight errant who, when he ought to have been singing love songs on the Rhine, was teaching a lot of Michigan lumbermen to ride like Centaurs and fight like devils, and his name was Gen. G. A. Custer. He was a dapper little tawny-headed thunderbolt who loved his saber like a nun does the Virgin Mary, and was never happy unless he was using it. He went at a fight like it was a backwoods frolic, and had an infectious kind of courage like small-pox, and all of his men caught a dangerous case of it. I knew him to my sorrow on the Opequan and at Bunker Hill and Perryville, Charleston and Darkesville, and worst of all at Winchester, on September 19, 1861. Some of our cavalry couldn't or wouldn't amuse him, and he had to charge infantry every day or two to keep his nerves quiet. In my judgment he was the cavalry man of the war, and worth more to the Union cause than all the other cavalry commanders. We learned to know him and to know his ways in the valley of Virginia, even knew he whistle of the two infernal little pieces of light artillery he had with his brigade, and we knew that a braver man or better soldier never lived. I wish space allowed me to say more of him, for I feel that this short notice does not do justice to the little hero. After the war I met him here, and he made a practice of coming down every year. His methods in love were the same as in war, and men and women here liked him even before the bitter feelings were gone, for he was as typical a Kentuckian as could be found. He loved a horse, a woman and a mint julep; was ready for a fight or frolic, and the fellow that called him on four aces always found him with a straight flush or a navy pistol in his hand. He lived like a troubadour and died like a knight of the round table; and so long as heroism is a virtue, and manly courage is commendable, every American will be proud of his achievements, be he rebel or be he Yank.

Oyster Jim's Punishment.

Burlington Free Press.

Detective W. H. Henderson of the Pinkerton agency, who is in the employ of Mr. Forepaugh, arrested a notorious pickpocket named "Oyster Jim" as he was prowling around the circus lot yesterday afternoon. There being no direct evidence to hold the light-fingered gentleman, a novel idea was hit upon to punish him. He was taken to the circus early in the evening, introduced to the audience as a thief, then marched around the hippodrome track while the band played the "Rogue's March," the crowd meanwhile hooting and jeering the now forlorn-looking "crook." He took his arrest and exposure very coolly, and after his release asked the address of some lawyer of eminence, saying quietly that he thought he had a good case against the detective, as, "whether I am a thief or not."

Depended on His Identity.

Merchant Traveler.

Ammi Bolin is a young man living in the suburbs, and he is quite a horseman. The other day he went out to ride and his horse ran away; the saddle girt broke and Ammi and the saddle were dumped in the road, while the horse went ahead at railroad speed. In a few moments Ammi recovered sufficiently to clutch at the saddle and sit up in the road, and as he saw his horse going out of sight, he brushed the dust out of his eyes and mouth, and spluttered:

"Durn the luck! Am I Ammi Bolin or am I not Ammi Bolin? If I am [illegible] I have lost a horse, and if I [illegible]"

A Lesson from a Wolf Chase.

Rube Wexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good wishes showered on the heads of the newly-wedded pair for their future happiness and prosperity. Still there were those who not only insinuated but boasted that the helpmate of her choice was unworthy the woman he had won. Kate's father and mother were particularly opposed to the match, and did all in their power to prevent it, but the girl, beside her unwavering love, possessed a determined will which, when once aroused, carried much before it. Rube Wexford was never accounted a strictly temperate man. Indeed, there had been times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, and Kate had seen him in this state, and therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved the man, and within herself resolved that his reclamation should be her duty. That success must crown her efforts she little doubted.

Autumn drifted away, the crops had been gathered in, and all the indications pointed to an early and severe winter. Rube's sprees continued. No wind was too cold, no snow too deep to keep him from Washburn's, a not distant tavern. One evening in the latter part of December he took down his leggings and gun from the pegs where they hung and was preparing to go out. Kate went to him and said:

"Rube, you must not leave me to-night. Give in to me this time and stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he replied, "I'll be back soon."

"No, you are going to Washburn's. To-night you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone."

"Afraid?" he answered. Such a thing as fear was almost unknown to Kate Wilde.

She clasped her arms around his neck, whispered into his ear, her cheeks flushing brightly, then sat down into the rocker and cried as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in a corner, threw aside the leggings and cried too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin, the little log shelter held three souls, instead of two. A wee stranger had come in the night, a bright-eyed baby girl. Her weak cry seemed to move all the better part of the husband's nature, and his wife looked on with a new-born confidence in her face. After a week, when Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to his grand-parents. It was the first time he had visited them for some months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen Kate looked up eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen, and his senses stupefied by liquor. The wife's new hopes were destined to be short-lived. Freshly made promises marked the sorrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now, there was a new torture. Rube had forsaken Washburn's, and made his visit to Pineville instead, where Kate's father and mother lived. It was almost more than the woman's nature could bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's disgrace. This was a sort of thing which she could not and would not long brook.

Little Kate, the baby, was a month old to a day when Rube made preparations one morning for a trip to Pineville. Kate looked on silently for a few moments, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

"Only to Pineville."

"What for?"

"To see about some powder and stuff."

"That is untrue. You are going to spend the day with worthless companions and you will come back stupid with liquor, Rube, listen to me. I have stood all which it is possible for me to endure. I have prayed and entreated you to abandon a habit which has disgraced us both. My pleadings have brought nothing. I can not and will not have our child grow up to know a father who is a drunkard. If you refuse to stay at home, I have said my last say. Go to Pineville if you insist on doing so, but if you are not here sober by sunset I shall go with the baby to father's, and in this house I will never set foot again."

"That's all talk," Rube answered in a rough, joking and half serious fashion "Why, it's fifteen miles to Pineville."

"No matter," was the firm rejoinder, "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for wolves," Rube laughed again. "There has been half a dozen seen, lately. It has been a hard winter for them, and they're almost starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, "I'll go."

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then rigged himself out, leggings, buffalo coat, gun and all. Kate worked away and said never a word. He opened the door, and without looking back remarked:

"I'll be here by sunset."

"See that you are," was the reply. "If you come here later the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties, but had no heart for them. Well she knew Rube Wexford would break his last promise, as he had broken others before it. If so he must abide by the result. She was determined.

The day went by at a snail's pace, and the afternoon seemed never ending. Kate fondled the baby, listened to her crow and cry, and fed her a dozen times. Then she prepared supper, and sunset came when it was completed. But it brought no Rube. Another hour and still he was absent. So the moments passed until the clock struck 10. The baby was fast asleep. Kate rose from a chair at the cradle's side, a look of firm determination on her face, and opening the cabin door, peered across the clearing. Not a soul was visible. She closed the door, went to the chest, and took from it a pair of old-fashioned skates, whose steel runners gleamed in the firelight. She laid them ready for use and proceeded to wrap herself as warmly as possible. Then she bundled the baby in the same manner, lifted her tenderly in her arms, and with the skates slung over her shoulder, started across the clearing. After reaching the timber she left the beaten path and made for the river. It was coated heavily with ice, and the strong winds had blown it almost entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the baby down for a few moments while she fastened on her skates. Then she lifted her baby once more and started for Pineville, fifteen miles away. The moon shone brightly, she was a wonderful rapid skater, and she knew not the slightest suspicion of fear.

Rube Wexford sat near the warm fire which was surrounded by a dozen men beside himself. He had been there for hours listening to anecdotes of hunter's lives, even adding to the general fund with some of his own experiences, but though his companions coaxed and persuaded him, they could not prevail upon him to taste liquor. This was something so entirely new that many a laugh and joke was had at his expense. He answered all persuasions to imbibe in the same way, saying only, "Not to-day, boys; not to-day."

When sunset came he was still in his seat. He wanted to be home, he wanted to keep his promise, but he thought he would wait a while and start later, so as it would not look to Kate too much as if he were giving in. So thinking he went to a quiet corner by himself, and had not been there long before he fell asleep. It was 11 o'clock when he awoke with a start, and said hurridly:

"What is it, Kate?"

A loud roar of laughter brought him to his senses, and [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] "I thought my wife was calling me."

He glanced at the clock and said:

"Boys, I must go."

"Have something before you leave," was the general cry.

"No, no; not to-night."

Then he was gone. His conscience smote him as he trudged through the snow. It would be after 2 o'clock when he reached home. One thing consoled him somewhat; he was sober. But would Kate be in the cabin when he returned? Of course, she must be. Nothing short of madness could tempt her to keep the rash vow she made in the morning. So thought Rube. This was because he was incapable of estimating the great suffering which he had caused his wife.

On he went until through the stillness of the night was borne to his ears the sound of falling waters. It proceeded from a spot which marked the half-way between Pineville and his own home, and was caused by the river tumbling down a deep descent of fifteen or twenty feet of rugged rocks. His road at this point lay close to the river bank, and soon he was in full view of the cascade. As he passed it he noticed, with a sort of shudder, how cold and dark the water looked as it tumbled down. For thirty feet above the falls there was no ice. It broke off abruptly, and the current rushed from beneath with terrible velocity. Beyond in the moonlight glistened an unbroken surface of clear ice for fully half a mile before there was a bend in the river's bank. The sight was an old one to Rube, and he paid little heed to it, but stalked on silently, still thinking of Kate and wondering if the cabin would be tenantless. Suddenly he stood stock still and listened. Many an ear would have heard nothing but the sound of rushing waters. Rube's acute and practiced hearing detected something more, and he felt instinctively for his ammunition and looked to the priming of his rifle. Then from a distance the sound came again—a peculiar cry, followed by another and another, until they ended in a chorus of unearthly yells. Rube muttered to himself one word—wolves—and strained his eyes in the direction of the curve to the river's edge. The cry proceeded from that direction and grew louder every instant. Before he could decide on a plan of action there shot out from the bend in the river what looked to him like a woman carrying a bundle and skating for dear life. She strained every nerve, but never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling and gaining closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. Great God! the wolves were upon the woman! It seemed as if no earthly hope could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the maddened brutes slid forward on their hind legs, and she had gained a few steps. Again she flew onward, and again she tried the ruse of swerving aside, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly, and picking off wolf after wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls, and the dark, swift current which lay beyond. Perhaps she was too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents, as he dropped on his knees in the snow:

"Kate! Kate! My God save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Wexford was flying toward the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow, her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers away. It was some time before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so she arose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever, but Rube took her hand, knelt down and said:

"Kate, bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge, I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson which I can not forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. Then they started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby, and, taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed again on Kate's cheeks, and to-day a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.

The Turn of a Letter Unhinged His Mind.

Philadelphia Times.

"Do you see that name?" asked a nervous little man of his neighbor in a Chestnut street car yesterday. The name designated was inscribed in script letters on a plate glass show window. It was not a very unusual name, and the little man was asked for an explanation. "Well, look at it again," he said, "and tell me if that is an n or a u." A hasty glance showed that the letter was peculiarly formed. "Well, now you may think me a crank when I assure you that that infernal little letter has almost driven me into a madhouse, but it's a fact, and I'm not a crank, either. I've ridden down this street every morning for years and I never developed any trace of insanity until about two months ago, when that sign was stuck up on that window. At first I was only curious to know if it read 'Haustetter' or 'Hanstetter.' I couldn't settle the question, and it began to prey upon my mind. I tried to avoid looking at it, but whenever I got within a block of that corner I became nervous, and I never succeeded in passing it without glaring at the name. It became a nightmare that took absolute possession of my mind. I am a bookkeeper, and all day long it would glare at me from the ledger and journal. I lost my position. I tried the country, but found no relief. Now they are sending me somewhere, I don't know nor care where."

"But why didn't you go in the store and ask what the name was?" asked his neighbor.

"I never thought of that."

"Come on. Here's Eighth street and we've got to hustle to make that train," and a big burly fellow tapped the little man on the shoulder, who followed him meekly out of the car.

"Yes," said the big man, "that's straight, young feller. That sign druv the poor little feller crazy, and I'm taking him to the Norristown asylum."

Emerson: Nature never sends a great man into the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.

WAIT FOR THE WINGS.

[Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.]

My little maiden of four years old—
  No myth, but a genuine child is she,
With her bronze-brown eyes and her curls of gold—
  Came quite in disgust, one day, to me;

Rubbing her shoulder with rosy palm,
  (As the loathsome touch seemed yet to thrill her),
She cried, "O mother! I found on my arm
  A horrible, crawling caterpillar!"

And with mischievous smile she could scarcely smother,
  Yet a look, in its daring, half-awed and shy,
She added, "While they were about it, mother,
  I wish they'd just finished the butterfly!"

They were words to the thoughts of the soul that turns
  From the coarser form of a partial growth,
Reproaching the infinite patience that yearns
  With an unknown glory to crown them both!

Ah! look thou largely, with lenient eyes,
  On whatso beside thee may creep and cling,
For the possible beauty that underlies
  The passing phase of the meanest thing!

What if God's great angels, whose waiting love
  Beholdeth our pitiful life below,
From the holy height of their heaven above,
  Couldn't bear with the worm till the wings should grow!

THROUGH BAD LANDS.

A District of Strange Configuration—A Blighted and Blasted Region.

Yellowstone Park Cor. Milwaukee Sentinel.

The forenoon was occupied in making a visit, on horseback or in wagons, through the Bad Lands towards the south to what is called the Burning Mine, about eight miles distant. The district is unlike any other part of the world I have seen. Its strange configuration is doubtless due in great part to the agency of water which has scooped out deep valleys, leaving the harder masses of clay in high ridges, and isolated mounds and pinnacles, their sides destitute of vegetation, and mostly of a yellowish gray color, with stratas of blue and red clay, and occasionally of rock. Fire, too, has played a part in shaping and coloring the Bad Lands. Extensive beds of lignite, a substance which appears to be a sort of immature coal—peat that has been for ages compressed under a deep stratum of super-imposed clay—exist here, and in many places, when exposed by the erosion of water, have taken fire and slowly consumed, causing the earth above them to cave in, and changing it to a brick red.

Masses of rock, too, are found which contain iron, and have been partly fused by the fires giving them the appearance of volcanic scoriae. The party rode up to the summit of a high ridge overlooking a wide extent of country. A more chaotic scene of desolation cannot well be imagined; it somewhat resembled, in its lines of configuration, the engravings of the moon's surface, as seen through a telescope. The prevailing hue is gray with blotches of brick color. Buffalo grass, now withered, the ash-colored sage brush, and here and there a clump of low red cedars or choke-cherries grow in the valleys, and the wild sun-flower flaunts its bright blossoms here and there.

Here, too, for the first time, we saw the prickly pear of cactus, growing wild, but dwarfed in this high latitude. It was formerly supposed that the Bad Lands were absolutely worthless, but experience has proved that they are excellent for grazing purposes. The grass in the valleys is extremely nutritious, and cattle thrive in them, throughout the year. They were formerly a favorite haunt of the buffalo, and are now being occupied as cattle ranges. The burning mine is a bed of lignite on fire. The combustion has been going on since the place was first visited by white men. In breadth it is fifteen or twenty rods. The fire slowly advances, making a progress of only a few feet in a year. It is several feet below the surface, and, as it moves on, the earth gapes into fissures above it, and finally caves in fully eight or ten feet below its former level. A hillocky surface of burnt red sterile clay stretches back for a long distance, marking the course of its progress. No smoke arises from the spot where the fire is now active, but the air above it quivers with intense heat. Through the fissures in the earth we would look down and see the dull red glow of the fiery mass below. Bunches of dry grass thrown into them caught fire before they reached the level of the ground. Some of the party thrust in sticks, and lighted cigars with fire from the subterranean region.

All through the Bad Lands are to be seen the traces of similar combustion, blighting and blasting large spaces into red sterility. At 3 o'clock our cars were attached to the regular train going westward. For about twenty miles the railway runs through the Bad Lands after leaving the pyramid park station. The course is through a narrow valley, shut in on either hand by cliffs and buttes of bare clay, which often take the form of fortresses with bastions and towers. It then emerges into a prairie region, treeless to the horizon. The sun is bright and hot in a cloudless, hazy sky. The dry, grassy plain, the hot, hazy sky melt into each other with little change of color to show where they meet; we are in the midst of the great grazing region of Montana.

The Sunday School Picnic.

Burlington Hawkeye.

It is a glad picnic party. The Sunday school had gone out into the leafy forest. The dark object in the heavens, 800 miles wide and 2,000 miles wide, is a cloud. It got to the woods as soon as the picnic, and is there yet. Under the great oak you can see the dinner. The large winter-proof mound in middle of the table sullenly laughing at the storm is a fruit cake. The teacher of the infant class made it herself for the little ones. But the storm saved them. See, the lightning struck the cake. It will never strike anything else. There stands the cake, without a dent, and under the table, shattered and blighted, lies the thunderbolt. Under the cedar tree is a dying dog. He got in the way and the superintendent felled him to the earth with one blow of a biscuit. The tall figure wrapped in the ghostly drapery of a water-soaked linen duster, leading the way to the cars, is the teacher of the young ladies' bible class. His influence with that class is gone forever. The young ladies will never be able to look at him again without thinking how he looked on this occasion. Up in the hickory tree you see a grief-striken face peering down. It is the superintendent. He climbed up there to fix the swing, and before they could throw him the rope the storm came up and the picnic adjourned sine die and sine mora. And he is waiting for the last straggler to disappear before he comes down. He has officiated at Sunday-school picnics often enough to know better than slide down a shellbark hickory tree before an audience. The man with an umbrella under his arm is the treasurer. He is getting drenched, but he does not raise his umbrella. He knows there is a name painted in the inside of it, but for the life of him he cannot remember whose name it is. He is watching his chance to give the umbrella to a stranger.

Almost a Case of Bigamy.

Lincoln Club in Detroit Free Press.

Under the head of unfinished business Waydown Bebee called up the resolution to inquire into the charge that Pickles Smith left two wives in Virginia and came to Michigan to take a third. He would say that he had known Brother Smith for many years. He had soldiered with him, been seasick at the same time, followed his cradle in the wheat-field, and both had been put off the same freight train seventy-five miles from home. He had always found him reliable, honorable, and willing to walk a mile out of his way to hook a watermelon.

Trustee Pullback was acquainted with the two wives left in Virginia. One had a stiff knee, and would throw the ax when she got mad, while the other was cross-eyed, and was forever singing hymns through her nose.

Elder Penstock said he had the honor of marrying Brother Smith to his third wife, and received $1 in cash for the job. Any man who would pay cash down for a third marriage could not be a human hyena. He hoped that Brother Smith's offense would be condoned.

"Brudder Pickles Smith," said the president, after several other members had expressed their opinions, "de fust wife you run'd away from am dead, an' dat settles her. De second am mar'd to a man who gets drunk an' hits her wid de hull front fence to once. Dat settles her, an' you couldn't get her back if you wanted to. I personally know your third wife to be a lady wid a wart on her chin, an' a streak of poetry in her natur'. De chair decides that you am not guilty, an' you can sot down an' feel easy, but in case you should pursue dis marryin' bizness any furder you had better borry a pa'r o' wings and fly beyond our jurisdickshun!"

The M. E. Church South.

New York Star.

Since the close of the civil war the Southern Methodist church has expended about $5,000,000 for educational purposes, mostly among the colored population. Twenty-five colleges, which now have an aggregate of 5,000 pupils, have been established, and over 5,000 churches erected.

New Orleans Picayune: "Pawn me honor!" says the dude, "Wouldn't advance a nickel on it," says the pawnbroker.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

WOMAN AND HOME.

Fashions, Fur, Furniture---Hats, Bonnets and Hair-Dressing.

Health Hints, Home Gossip and Stray Bits---Graduating in College and Kitchen.

Florence B. Hallowell in The Household.

I have seen one instance where the problem was solved satisfactorily. This young girl, from the time she was years old, was occupied with her studies during nine months of the year, and at the age of 21 had received the degree of batchelor of philosophy and master of arts from one of our largest universities, yet was the possessor of magnificent health, and was perfect mistress of the culinary art.

During her vacations instead of making rick rack, crotcheting tidies, or reading novels, she put her shoulder to the wheel of her household machinery, and learned by experience how to make it revolve smoothly and without extravagance.

Of course this experiment was hard on the mother, who saw waste occasionally, and frequent failures, and was much disturbed by the carelessness and heedlessness of the divinity in the kitchen; but it was good for the girl, and gave her a knowledge of practical housekeeping which she found very useful indeed when she went to a home of her own.

But it takes a great deal of patience and wisdom to train a daughter in the principles of domestic economy, and the majority of mothers would rather do the work themselves than see it half done by their inexperienced daughters.

But whatever corrections are necessary, whatever mistakes the daughter may make, she must never be discouraged or scolded. Her button holes must never be called "pig's eyes," or her coffee "slops." The young are sensitive, and feel their failures deeply enough without being laughed at for them.

Every wise father, no matter what his circumstances, teaches his son some business by which he can earn a livelihood. The same principle should be applied to girls. But in nine cases out of ten a girl's education ceases when she leaves school, and she frequently graduates at 16. Then she sits down at home and waits for the happy man to come along. If he never comes, or comes only to pass by, she settles herself to old maidenhood with a sigh that she has missed a woman's natural destiny, but with no thought for the opportunities of another sort which she has neglected, and which, had she cultivated them, might have given her a place among the busy bees of life where she would have no time for sighing over sentimental disappointments, or for counting the gray hairs in her head, or lamenting the crow's feet by her eyes.

School Dress For Girls.

Demorest's Monthly.

The best schools are now agreed upon one point the exclusion of jewelry and the adoption of "simple" dress; but the latter is a wide term, and means anything or nothing, according to different ways of looking at it. In one of the very highest class schools of New York city a definition has been arrived at, and is rigidly laid down by the principal; it is, that the school dress of pupils shall be only wool or cotton; silk or velvet are not allowed, and are not liked even in combination with wool. Ornaments at this school are prohibited. The severity of the rule in regard to material bears hardly on thrifty mothers, who wish to utilize last year's best for this year's school use, but is justified from the teacher's point of view. The school-room, she remarks, is a workshop, not a place for cast off finery; and while silk as trimming soon wears and becomes shabby, an all wool dress remains presentable much longer, is more easily kept clean, and presents a neat and uniform appearance to the last. Velvet and velvetine in the school room catch and retain chalk and other marks, and objectionable because they are costly and are unsuited to the uses of a school dress.

Speaking of the school dress of girls, a teacher of elocution and light gymnastics in a large school in Massachusetts said, not long since: "Parents write that they want the health of their daughters attended to, and are very particular to inquire if there are regular exercises for the training of the voice, and style, and manner, and development of the body, yet, at the same time, the mother will clothe that are so inadequate that they will make a well girl sick, or so tightly made that she can not move her arms or expand her lungs, or so fussy and trimmed that the girl is kept in perpetual anxiety about them, and has literally nothing to wear when she wants to run, jump, skate, row, cook, exercise her voice, or use her arms."

A Growing Fondness for Fur.

Interview in Philadelphia Paper.

I think the fashion this year will tend largely to fur trimmings for both sexes. There has been a growing fondness for fur for several years, and this season I believe fur will play a leading part in all out-of-door costumes. Cloaks lined with squirrel fur came into great favor last season, and will doubtless be the rage this winter. They are not dear, and are certainly warm and comfortable. There is a new twilled silk of great strength and pliability that is being extensively used. Lined with squirrel fur and trimmed with seal, it is a beautiful and tasteful garment. Once we tried trimmming cloaks with the natural seal of a silvery-gray color, but they did not take. Ladies seem to admire nothing so much as the dark sealskin—I suppose because the gray looked cheaper. Beaver blended with sealskin—the colors being almost identical—form a favorite combination, but the silvery-gray furs are not eagerly sought. The Persianer—from the Persian goat—is going to be a stylish wear this winter. This fur is a deep black, and is fantastically kinked. It will be fashionable for muffs, collars, and trimming. The fur of the Caracul lamb, from Germany, that is as close-woven and kinky as a darky's hair, is also apt to be in vogue.

The Mystery of the Bang.

Coney Island Cor. New York Journal.

"I wore a Langtry the first part of the season, and I can tell you how I cut mine. I took the old bang, cut in the ordinary way, and parted it horizontally. Then I took the upper half and tied it down on my head by a piece of string. The lower part was ready for cutting, and I did it evenly to reach three-quarters of an inch above my eyebrows. When that was done I took a piece of muslin and tied the under bang down close to my forehead. Then I untied the string, let down the upper bang, and cut it across straight to reach within three-quarters of an inch of the edge of the other. Now my bang is what you call a Montague bang. You see I let my bang grow quite long and cut it down about my ears; then I curl it, with water, in Montagues and tie a piece of gauze about my forehad to keep them in place while I sleep. Then in the morning I take them down and comb them out, and they make dozens of little ringlets all over my forehead."

"Is that the reason so many girls go about in the morning with their heads tied up? I always thought they had the headache," said the reporter.

"You funny man," she said. "Now sister Mollie is an odd girl. She has such original ways of doing everything. She doesn't put her hair up at night. She said she did once, but she looked so homely that she took it down, and now she washes her hair in water and common soap in the morning, and it gets lovely and puffy and curls easily, and when it is put up for an hour it comes down quite crinkled; and even if the heat should take it out, it does not look at all bad because it is dry."

Entomological Handkerchiefs.

Chicago Herald Interview.

"The craze in jewelry for bugs, spiders, scorpions, beetles, and other blood-curdling, flesh-creeping articulates, has been an incentive to print designers, and here we have choice lawn and cambric handkerchiefs, and you have only to name your bug and here I is."

"I choose butterflies."

"Here you are, sir, in every stage of devolopment, 'cat,' 'chris,' and 'bat,' high colors on a white ground, $18 a dozen."

It was not a bad collection to begin the study of insectology with. The butterfly napkins had the corner reserved for gorgeous specimens done in embroidery, and the fanciful borders were picked out with field daisies and tiny, golden winged insects, some of which were posed on clover heads, presumably sipping honey. The grasshoppers, legs, wings, intenna, and the proverbial "spit tobacco" were selected from the healthy, hardy, well fed Kansas class, and, arranged diagonally across the corners, were large as life and most effective in skeleton needle-work. It would be an endless task to write up the box, which included the whole class of insects, from the tiny fly to the devil's darning needle. The writer remarked that some chicken-hearted females might have serious objections about touching their pretty faces with these horrors, any one of which would produce hysteria.

Colors for Rooms.

John W. Root in Inter Ocean.

In this closer study of the decorative value of pure color we are not apt to be led into gross manifestations of it; on the contrary, we may expect continually to meet with new and subtle refinements, not only in the adjustment of colors in one room, but in the relation established between various rooms.

In the drawing-room of a house, which is a rendezvous for brilliant companies, warm buffs, crimson, pure gold, and all the colors of brighter and more delicate quality, will be grouped. The hall will be more obviously and strongly painted in broad sweeps of red, blues or warm browns, meeting the guest at entering like the assuring pressure of the hand and hearty accents of welcome which the host should give him.

In the library will be those effects best calculated to distract the mind or create mental unrest—the walls becoming a warm yet unobtrusive background to the soberly rich dresses of the books. The dining room becomes soft and rich in color, yet with a certain freshness and daintiness of tone like an appetizing dish from some "cordon-bleu." Each one of these various rooms is also enhanced in value by those which are seen with it, the color of each being studied in relation to the others as carefully as the colors of each separate room.

Alaskan Women.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The matrons of high fashion and the swell ansels of the Thlinket tribes never make a canoe voyage without smearing themselves well with the black dye that they get from a certain wild root of the woods, or with a paste of soot and seal oil. On sunny and windy days on shore they protect themselves from tan and sunburn by this same inky coating. On feast days and the great occasions, when they wash off the black, their complexions come out as fair and creamy white as the palest of their Japanese cousins across the water, and the women are then seen to be some six shades lighter than the tan-colored and coffee-colored lords of their tribe. The specimen woman at Juneau wore a thin calico dress and a thick blue blanket. Her feet were bear, but she was compensated for that loss of gear by the turkey red parasol that she poised over her head with all the complacency of a Mount Desert belle. She had blacked her face to the edge of her eyelids and the roots of her hair; she wore the full parure of silver nose ring, lip ring, and earrings, with five silver bracelets on each wrist, and fifteen rings ornamenting her bronze fingers, and a more thoroughly proud and self-satisfied creature never arrayed her self according to the behests of high fashion

Heads Win in the Long Run.

Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

But heads win, after all, in the line of female allurement; and now is my time to get ahead of competitive fashion writers by telling how our craniums are to be adorned in the autumn. You may have heard it said that a man may wear a shabby suit and still look well dressed providing his hat is glossy. The rule holds good with women. Many a shop-girl is cute enough to invest all of her spare money in hats and bonnets, and thus is attractive while going to and coming from her work, though her garments are all the while of the meanest. Women with considerable to spend on their toilets may wisely take a hint from this. A becoming hat will not only redeem an otherwise common-place toilet, but, if aided by a wise arrangement of the hair, turn a plain person into a more or less attractive one. The face is, after all, only part of the head, and to a degree it may be beautified by an adornment of the remainder. Therefore, don't fall in love with any of the new styles that I am going to describe, unless you feel certain that it will improve and not disfigure you. But bear in mind that the combined outline of your millinery and your head is what counts in the general effect.

The Unfitness of Velvet.

Lewis F. Day.

The panels of stamped velvet that are so common in cheap furniture, are no more appropriate than they are conductive to cleanliness. Nor is the fitness of framing plates and photographs in plush or velvet, or mounting sconces and mirrors in the same way, very apparent. It is supposed to "throw up" the object, as if any object in a room needed to be thrown up! It is the business of all decorative accessories to keep quietly in their places, and not shout at us to look at them. These little mirrors, isolated from the surrounding walls, each in its own little puddle of velvet, might be excused if they were on sale.

Things Trying to Sick Nerves.

Laws of Health.

Never rattle a newspaper or rustle the the leaves of a book, or write with a pen in the sick room, especially at night, for these sounds will sometimes make a nervous patient almost wild. Do not sit and sew or rip in the patient's sight, as the drawing through or the clipping of the thread is often very trying to the nerves. I have known the darning of a stocking in the sight of a sensitive patient to bring on severe cramps in the stomach, and for days afterward the thought of the darning would produce pain.

An Enterprising Young Woman.

Philadelphia Progress.

A San Francisco young woman has started a new business. She goes about from house to house, mending jewelry and repairing clocks. When she has to drill a hole in a piece of metal she has drills, and a lathe, which she works by attaching to a sewing machine. Almost every body who has jewelery has also a sewing machine. Her trade flourishes; most ladies have bits of broken jewelry lying about which they do not think it worth while to send to a shop, but which they would gladly have mended should any one come to the house and fix it up at a small price. In the regulating of clocks, also, she does well. Beside her lathe and drill, she has with her, in a neat little box, a full kit of jeweler's tools, a spirit lamp and a blow-pipe. The business is easily learned, she says, sure of quick returns, well adapted to girls, and she thinks that pretty soon a number will be at it.

Miss Anthony's Accounts.

New York Sun.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Miss Susan B. Anthony are in England doing missionary work for woman's rights. Miss Anthony is giving to brilliant audiences glowing accounts of the rapid progress made by women in this country in gaining admission into occupations long monopolized by men. She says that forty years ago there were but four employments open to women—teaching, sewing, cooking, and factory work. One women was a physician and one was a preacher. There are now a thousand women practicing medicine, and, as far as she has been able to learn, "they kill as large a proportion of their patients and receive as exorbitant fees for so doing as male practitioners do." The professor of Greek in a Kansas college is a woman, and every law school in the country is open to members of her sex. Women not only set type and read proof but edit and publish papers.

All That the Neighbors Get.

Hartford Post.

"I shall be so glad when school begins again," said Mrs. Shuttle to Job at tea. "The children are so troublesome. The neighbors are continually complaining about them. James has knocked a picket from Fitzjinkins' fence, Susie has quarreled with those hateful Jones girls, and Jack is a regular Ishmaelite, his hand is against every one and every one's hand is against him."

"Bright set o' brats," said Job, passing his cup for more tea. "I guess they'll push their way through the world."

"But the neighbors?"

"Oh, the neighbors. Well, yes, there are the neighbors. They are entitled to just as much consideration as they give, and that's all they'll get."

Shortly to Come to Pass.

New York Sun.

The costumes, models, and designs which have reached us from the other side warrant the assertion that close and clinging draperies are on the wane, but not entirely out of date; that the tournure and crinoline to a moderate degree will be revived; that skirts will be as short as ever, more bouffant and more frequently pleated and gathered at the waist than last year; that sleeves will not be so tight; that high effects on the shoulders will be studied by dressmakers, and that wraps, whether long or short, jackets, Newmarkets, visites, dolmans, or long cloaks will be cut to accommodate the increasing size of the tournure and skirt draperies.

Any Style, but the Fit Must Be Perfect.

Fashion we call a fickle dame, yet, fickle or not, there never was a time when it was easier to follow in her footsteps than now. Every style is fashionable, and all one has to do is to choose the material with care, thinking twice before selecting color and trimmings; after that you may adopt any style you fancy, and may rest assured that your dress is quite la mode, always provided the fit is good. That proclaims the modiste at once. The cut and style may be as simple as a riding habit or as elaborate as a French tea gown, but the fit must be perfect or your and your gown are nowhere.

Bending the Twig.

Cor. Household.

Almost as soon as a child is old enough to require playthings it should be taught to have the care of them and to put them each right in a box prepared for the purpose. Mothers who have never tried this plan will be surprised to see of how much care it will relieve them and the little ones will be pleased to do something to help mamma.

Have a particular shelf or hook in the closet for each one of the family, and whenever the little ones come from school or any out-door amusement insist on their putting their wraps, books, and lunch baskets in place at once.

To Make Cans Air Tight.

"Do you wish to know," said a man of science, walking into my kitchen yesterday, "how to know that your fruit can is certainly air-tight?" I was at that moment contemplating a can which had a little nick on the upper edge, and it was hard to judge whether the rubber would effectually keep the air out. The man lighted a bit of paper, put it into the can, slipped the rubber ring over, and put the glass cover on. The burning paper exhaused the air, and behold the cover was with difficulty removed.

Wasted Affection.

Kate Field.

The way women travel with miserable little dogs fills me with amazement. Men don't, and when I think of the pampering those creatures get, and what a nuisance they are to travelers, and how the same amount of care bestowed upon children would result in untold benefit to mankind, I become cynical. The affection wasted upon poodles would, if properly distributed, supply all poor orphans with homes.

Novel Seaside Costumes.

Inter Ocean.

Fair Parisiennes have gone to the seaside in the most bewitching of bizarre toilets. Small partridges are embroidered in silk all over dresses of nun's cloth; chanticleers are painted life-size on crimson lake surah, bunches of carnations and bluettes adorn cream-colored skirts, and there are even reproductions of pieces of Sevres china on crepes and soft silk.

The Young Couple's Mistake.

The Household.

A great mistake is make when a young couple get a small supply of kitchen furniture, a small table, and a small stove. Get these things large and the trousseau small, if both can not be afforded.

Hints for the Newly Married.

Anabel C. Andrews, in The Household.

Don't forget in the new home to make place in the sitting room for the family library. Small indeed at first it may be, but a book added occasionally will make it grow more than you think.

Years Will Never Interfere.

Chicago Herald.

"It doesn't matter how old she is," said a young and vivacious gentlemen, dilating on the charms of a lady friend on the suburbs of 40. "So long as a woman makes herself interesting years will never interfere with her correct estimate."

Turn Them Loose.

Dr. H. F. Hamilton says that at least once a day girls should have their halters taken off, bars let down, and be turned loose like young colts. "Calisthenics may be very genteel, and romping very ungenteel, but one is the shadow, the other the substance, of healthful exercise."

Treasures in Fiddles.

New York Sun.

"You wouldn't think those bits of wood there were worth at least $3,000," said the owner of a quaint old store in the Bowery, as he pointed to a heap of round, flat and odd-shaped splinters lying on his work bench.

"I certainly shouldn't have thought they were worth anything. Are they lined with diamonds, and have they been smuggled through the custom house?"

"No, no! That is a Stradivarius violin, and one of the finest in the country."

"But it is all broken to pieces."

"Not at all. The owner kept it in a damp place, and the glue got soft. I had to take it all to pieces. Why, that fiddle has probably been taken apart at least twenty times since it was made in 1710. That would make it 173 years old, wouldn't it?" And yet it is as sound as it was on the day it was finished. Not a crack anywhere, and where the varnish has been worn off by friction against the clothes of the player, the grain of the wood looks handsomest. See here, isn't that a picture, that back? Mark how the light flashes in and out of that mottled grain as I gently move it."

A Good Thing Sometimes.

Von Boyle in The Continent.

It vas de polices vot runs mit his glub in, to put de fire out back! He bits Schlausenheimer pack again mit his headt. If he had any prains dot times dey voudt come out. It vas a good ting somedimes to pe apsent-minded; und Schlausenheimer's mindt has peen apsent efer since he is porn.

Lavater: Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Come, get off here," said a railway conductor, seizing a negro by the collar. "Dis ain't my station." "No, but you are beating your way." "Oh, I'll get off if yer say so. If yer wants to insult the [illegible] rights now's yer time. Ole car [illegible] no how. Fool wid me I'll [illegible] tion, change de switchman's [illegible] yer off de track. Acks like I owes yer a hundred dollars."

MUSQUITO SONG.

[Hartford Press.]

Hear the z zwanging of the 'skeets,
Z-zwunging 'skeets.
What a tale of misery their melody repeats,
How they z-zwingle, z-zwingle, z-zwumble
In the stifling air of night,
While the canopy gets in a tumble,
And an opening lets in an humble
'Skeet, with nipping little bite,
Singing zwung-g, z-wung-g, z-wung-g,
In a sort of foreign tongue;
What a con-confabulation that so hideously greets
From the 'skeets, 'skeets, 'skeets 'skeets,
'Skeets, 'skeets, 'skeets,
From the z-zwanging and the zwunging of the 'skeets.

A RAILROAD KING OF THE FUTURE

The Surroundings and Personal Appearance of a Great Railroad Projector.

Cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

There is a man in Santa Fe, N. M., that is now working up a railroad scheme that eclipses the ordinary venture, and if it would be a success he would be recognized as the greatest mind of the age, and certainly one of the greatest benefactors on the continent.

Not knowing but that an interview with him would be of interest to you, I called upon this great man. Proceeding down San Francisco street I turned toward the river and there found a one-story mud house of one room, with a board door with a four-pane window inserted therein, and I knocked and was soon in the presence of a large, bushy-whiskered man in blue shirt and canvas trousers, no socks, and wearing carpet slippers. I asked him if he could refer me to the quarters of Gen. E. F. Blower, and he assured me that I was addressing that person. I then told him that I had heard of his great railroad and wanted to get some of the particulars in regard to it, and if he would appoint a time when it would not trespass I would be delighted to talk over the matter with him.

He told me to wait a few moments and he would be glad to give me any information in his power. He thereupon poured a little coffee in a tin cup that I noticed standing on a box (that evidently was used as a table) and giving the cup a dexterous twist, evidently to rinse it out, threw the coffee out of the door, and turned the cup bottom up on the improvised table. He then broke a crust off of some bread on the table, and swathed off the tin plate, ate up the crust, and turned the plate over by the cup. He then took the knife and fork and stabbed them in the sand in front of the door once or twice apiece, and wiped the dirt off on his pants, and taking an old flour sack dusted off the top of the box and threw the sack in the corner. Then drew up a cracker-box near the door and seating himself, and asking me for a chew of tobacco, said he was ready to give me any information in his power.

Concerning the Age of a Tree.

The Continent.

It will be remembered that some time since an apparently authoritative statement was published in our columns setting forth that the concentric rings in the cross-sections of trees were not a trustworthy indication of a the tree's age. It appears, however, that the old idea has its friends, who are ready to come forward with facts. P. C. Smith, Esq., an Ohio lawyer, publishes a letter in which he describes a number of land-grant cases, in the trial of which "it very frequently became important to show the date of the surveys. These dates were shown by the indorsement on the survey itself, and corroborated by an examination of the hacks on the line and corner tree of the survey. These hacks invariably left a scar, which to the practical surveyor, was readily detected, even after a lapse of sixty years. By 'blocking' the tree, as it was called, and taking the block and counting the concentric rings, from the hack made by the surveyor to the outside of the tree, it invariably corresponded with the dates as they appeared upon the returns made by the surveyor, showing as many rings as years had elapsed from the date of the survey, thus proving that for each year of the life of the tree an additional concentric ring had been added." It appears, then, that in some cases at least the rings are trustworthy. The author of the contrary theory should now be heard from, though most people will retain their belief in the general accuracy of the ring record.

Wallowing in the Pit.

Dr. George H. Hepworth.

The whole community, for that matter, is wallowing in the pit. In dramatic representation, for example, Shakespeare is adored with a sham adoration, but never listened to with even tolerable patience. In the rivalry between Shakespeare and a semi-lewd play, the bard of Avon is voted out of the house. The sensational drama, in which the heroine totters in the first act on the dizzy edge of a vicious precipice and in the last act falls into the fathomless depths of domestic infidelity, rouses us to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Nothing pays so well in a play as disguised indecency; and if the disguise be very thin, we do not allow our scruples to mar our enjoyment. Good reading, also, has suffered a characteristic "sea change." In order to be really interesting, a novel must have a sulphurous plot, one the heroine or hero of which has a reputation which ought to bring a blush to the cheek of the reader, but which generally fails in the accomplishment of that end.

Noah's Ark.

The London Daily News gives another version of the story of finding Noah's ark on Mount Ararat. Many years ago a Mr. Garvy, then in the employ of the Russian government, ascended the summit of the mount and remained for some days on a visit at the monastery which was then there. The monks stated to him that the roof of the apartment assigned to him and some others was composed of the ribs of the ark. Mr. Garvy said that he examined the structure very closely, and that it bore all the appearance of the roof being supported by the ribs of a vessel, and the wood appeared very old. He also said that a few years after his visit the monastery was destroyed by an earthquake, and that he had never heard what became of the alleged ribs of the ark. Mr. Garvy in making his report afterward expressed the opinion that the monks, having got the story from their predecessors, were honest in telling it.

A Startling Discovery.

Inter Ocean.

A reported discovery by Dr. Freire in Rio Janeiro as to the cause of yellow fever attracts much attention. He has been examining the earth of a cemetery where the victims of yellow fever have been buried, and has discovered in the earth which lies about bodies buried a year "myriads of microbii exactly identical with those found in the vomitings of persons sick with yellow fever." Dr. Freire has cultivated the yellow fever germs in gelatine, has reproduced it, and has killed animals with it. A guinea pig, whose blood examination showed was in a pure state, was placed in a confined space with earth taken from the grave. "In five days the animal was dead, and its blood proved to be literally crammed with cryptococcus in various stages of evolution; the brain and intestines were yellow with the peculiar pigment of the cryptococcus.

A Practical Temperance Test.

New York Sun.

Thomas, an English farmer and believer in beer, has backed himself for $250 to do better work in the harvest field on his favorite beverage than Richards, a neighbor, whose drink during the competition is to be oatmeal water. The temperance alliance have engaged a pictorial artist, and numbers of Londoners, interested in the water question, will be present.

Sarah Bernhardt's Gloves.

New York Evening Post.

Sarah Bernhardt's newest gloves are said to measure just four feet and a half in length. They are [illegible] mass of wrinkles from above the shoulder to the wrist.

AN ALPACA FARM.

Description and Habits of an Ungainly but Useful South American Animal.

Alfred Trumble in American Agriculturist.

It was in a bitter, wind storm, on the desolate table lands of the Peruvian Andes, that I first saw a ludicrously ungainly beast pop up from behind a rock, as the stumbling feet of my mule sent some loose stones rolling noisily down a precipice. The brute surveyed me for an instant, then shook his hairy head, gave a loud snort, and vanished. The echoes of the lonely pass bore to my ears a singular noise, as if an army of barefooted men was flying down the mountain. I had startled a heard of grazing alpacas, and their sentry had warned them of my approach. The noise was the beating of their huge, cartilage-padded feet on the rocky ground.

As I rode on, I saw flocks from time to time grubbing the sparse grass from the rock-sprinkled levels and the steep declivities, which are such a peculiar feature of the heart of the Andes. There was always one big fellow perched on a rock, or at some other point of vantage, and at his snort the whole herd would turn tail and take to flight. Often I would see the sentry, without seeing his comrades, balanced far above me on some splintered pinnacle of stone, with his big, soft eyes fixed on me, ready to give the signal as soon as he considered my proximity dangerous.

It was a singular sensation, the meeting with this alert brute, the only living thing but myself and mule and an occasional condor, among these desolate mountains, whose peaks pierced the sky in a line of savage teeth, like a huge saw. That evening, on a rock-strewn plateau, without a bush and almost without a blade of grass around it, I halted at a dreary, stone-built house, with a roof made of bundles of straw, held down with planks and stout saplings. Skulls and skeletons of horned cattle and other animals were scattered all around. From the wall of the house projected a couple of big bull's horns, apparently cemented in the masonary for ornamental purposes. As I drew rein, a terrific snorting and scrambling broke out in a paddock, fenced with stout poles, behind the house. This was an alpaca farm.

The alpaca, which many people confuse with the llama, though very closely allied to it in form and characteristics, is the "gold mine of the Indians of the Andes, especially those of Peru, Bolivia, and Chili. It is an extraordinary brute, in more senses than one. Its appearance, with its full coat of wool is supremely ridiculous. It is as large as a big sheep, with a neck like a small giraffe; a mere bundle of hair carried around on four legs, terminated with feet resembling those of an ostrich. Its legs are powerful, and inappropriately graceful, in comparison with the body they support and the feet in which they terminate.

If the alpaca is absurdly ugly with its hair on, it is a positive burlesque after it has been fully sheared. It is sheared like a sheep, only its head is left covered. It is sometimes sheared once a year, yielding a six to eight-inch fleece, but the more provident alpaca farmers only shear once in two or three years, when they get wool from fifteen to thirty inches long. The wool is found ranging in color from white through gray, yellow and brown to black. The animal looks black, however, as the fleece exudes an oil, and mats with the dust of the mountain pastures in which it roams at large. The fleece is very fine in texture, metallic in lustre when clean, and the fibre is far stronger than that of any sheep's wool which I know of.

Making a Horse Win.

Texas Cor. Philadelphia Times.

The event of the day and the last act on the programme was the horse races. There were two or three of minor importance and a free-for-all, in the entries were so numerous th horses dashed down the course wedged tightly together and the judges were at a loss whether to decide that all won or all lost. The great race was last of all. There were two entries. The ranger Terriente entered his black gelding Nigger and Nueces Nick, another ranger brought forward his bay gelding Lightning. These two horses were about equally matched, but it was believed by the knowing ones that Lightning was the better horse. There was considerable money staked on the result, and Mustang Joe was a heavy backer of Lightning. He learned before the race was called that Lightning's owner was giving odds on the other horse, and he made up his mind that the boys were doing a little "jockying," which would be sure to result to his pecuniary disadvantage. "Nigger" was ridden by a diminutive muchacho, who answered to the name of Pedro, and "Lightning" was mounted by a little black boy who lived across the river. Just before the drivers mounted their steeds "Nueces Nick" pushed his way to the side of the little darkey and whispered something in his ear. The juvenile Fifteenth Amendment nodded and grinned. Mustang Joe saw this little by-play and walked down the track, taking up his position about midway between the start and finish. The distance to be run was a quarter of a mile, and after all preliminaries had been arranged the judges took up their positions, the horses were got ready and at the word they both sprang forward and dashed down the track side by side. It was plain to be seen from the first that "Nigger" was being "forced" to his best pace and that "Lightning" was being "pulled" by the tiny descendant of Ham perched on his back.

"Nigger'll win by a half neck! cried one of the crowd, and just then the horses passed Mustang Joe.

Lightning was next to him and he yelled to the driver as the horses dashed past. The little negro turned his head and Mustang Joe covered him with his six-shooter.

"Let out that hoss!" he cried, "or I'll blow ye full er holes!"

The eyes of the Ethiopian rolled in their sockets until nothing could be seen but the whites, his teeth chattered and he relaxed his grip on the bridle reins. Like a rocket Lightning shot forward past the other horse and dashed across the finish about two lengths ahead. The backers of the bay horse cheered wildly; those who had a "sure thing" and lost on the black were correspondingly glum, and as "Mustang Joe" pocketed his winnings he winked slyly and said:

"Boys, when ye put up er lob ter 'jockey' me ergin, why—don't do hit!"

Modern Trunk Handling.

Philadelphia Record.

Modern improvement in the handling of trunks has to a large extent done away with the trade of the fierce and muscular "baggage smasher," whose vengeful and destructive skill has caused more female heartaches than Cupid himself. Patent baggage carts, baggage elevators and new-fangled baggage trucks, have so lightened the labor of transportation that a traveler no longer considers it necessary to look out at every change to see if his garments are safe in their places or scattered over the platform or baggage car floor.

A box full of gold bricks could scarcely be watched with more care than a trunk is looked after by the big railway companies in these days of travel. The destination of every one of the 1,500 pieces of baggage which goes out of the Broad street station, Philadelphia, daily, is recorded in a book, and every time it changes cars a receipt is taken by the train baggage master and sent back to the Philadelphia office.

If, for instance, in a journey from Philadelphia to New Orleans the trunk changes cars ten times, ten receipts, showing whose hands it passed through and who delivered to the passenger and received the check, are taken and returned to the man who started it on its voyage. A trunk which left Broad street station [illegible] the receipts [illegible] all the hands and through whose hands it passed to its destination. Thus it happens that of the [illegible] sent out last year not a single trunk was lost.

THE MAHONING VALLEY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

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NEWTON & WITHERSTAY,

Offer for sale the following property on easy terms:

A 10 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for $950.
A 50 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, at $65 per acre.
A 14½ acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for $900.
A 131 acres at $70 per acre.
A 30 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for $2,200.
15 acres for $1,000.
A 67 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,000.
A Grist Mill, Woolen Mill and Saw Mill, two dwellings and land in Milton, Mahoning county, for 10,000.
142 acres, 65 per acre, in Windham.
A 221 acre farm in Milton, Mahoning county, for 45 per acre.
50 acres, 45 per acre, in Windham.
A 174 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 56 per acre
A 106 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 60 per acre.
A 125 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county for 30 per acre.
A 38 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,500.
A house barn and 1 acre of land in Paris, Portage county, for 700.
A house, barn and 1 acre of land in Southington, Trumbull county, for 800.
A house, barn and 5 acres of land in Southington, Trumbull county, for 1,300.
192 acres at 58 per acre in Windham.
A 22 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
54 acres for 4,000.
A 09 acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for 67 per acre.
A 20 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 1,700.
A 9 acre farm with steam saw mill in Newton, Trumbull county, for 2,500.
An 85 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 30½ acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
A 108 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 125 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 60 per acre.
A 25 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 1,600.
A 15 acre farm with saw mill, cider mill and shingle machine in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
A 70 acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 200 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 65 per acre.
A house and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 1,000.
A 50 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 65 per acre.
A 35 acre farm in Southington, Trumbull county, for 50 per acre.
A house and lot in Berlin, Mahoning county for 1,000.
A 90 acre farm in Ellsburg, Portage county, for 45 per acre.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 850.
Nine acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 900.
151 acre farm in Windham, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
119½ acre farm in Windham, Portage county, for 65 per acre.
49 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 2,250.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 1,800.
128 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 40 per acre.
75 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county for 75 per acre.
20 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 1,000.
242 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 45 per acre.
115 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 75 per acre.
73 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county for 50 per acre.
Fine hotel property in West Farmington, Trumbull county, for 2,000
59 1-2 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 2,000.
30 acre farm in Newton Trumbull county, for 1,500.
An 80 1-2 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,500.
48 acre farm in Windham, Trumbull county, for 1,600.
44 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 65 per acre.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 2,200.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 700.
House and lot in Atwater, Portage county, for 000
An 83 1-2 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 75 per acre.
125 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
38 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county at 65 per acre.
We have other property in this vicinity that we will sell at prices and terms that will please the most fastidious.
The valley of the Mahoning is justly known as the Eden of Ohio for farming. All of our farms are near good schools, post offices, churches, grist, saw and cider mills, grain markets and all other improvements of civilization for which this fertile valley is famous. This valley constitutes part of the Western Reserve whose inhabitants are widely known for their intellect, hospitality and enterprise.
We have also city property in Cleveland to exchange for property in this vicinity.

Free conveyance to any of the property we have for sale. Parties at a distance coming to this vicinity to purchase farms, should let us know two or three days in advance, if convenient, so we can be sure and meet them.

For particulars, call on or address,

NEWTON & WITHERSTAY,

NEWTON FALLS, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO.

Sep8,3m. BOX 91.

THEY HAVE COME AT LAST

AND

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The Biggest Stock of Ready made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods Just Received.

Embracing the finest make and latest styles to be had in Eastern markets. No Style, Cut, Color or Pattern you can ask for that we can not show, and will be sold at such low prices that others will not, dare not, meet.

SOLID FACTS.

Men's Suits in every shape and finely made,
Are opened now to the trade.
Those Over Coats so nicely made,
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Those New Goods that are open to-day,
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I. WERTHEIMER,

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The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or [illegible] for estimates.

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The Saloons Alarmed.

The liquor dealers, brewers and saloon-keepers, who have allied themselves with the Democrats to defeat the Republican party because of the Scott Law and the submission of the Amendments, are becoming alarmed at the probable vote for the Second Amendment, and are calling upon their friends throughout the State to aid them. The following circular is being distributed by the State Committee through the aid of the saloons; printed in both the English and German language. It reads thus:

COLUMBUS, OHIO, September, 1883.

Dear Sir:—We deem it our duty to inform you, that great efforts are made on the part of the fanatics to carry the two constitutional amendments, namely, the one for "*Legislative Control*" and the other for "*Total Prohibition*" of the liquor traffic.

What these amendments mean is clear to every one who has taken the pains to look into them. The second amendment is straightout prohibition, while the first, for legislative control, can be construed so as to give the legislature the power to pass restrictions which will be equal to prohibition. Our enemies are trying to get as many votes for both as possible, so as to carry prohibition if possible, and if not, to at least get the other.

It is not only our duty to vote against both these amendments, but also to see that others do the same, as by means of trickery the other side has gained a great advantage, which ought not to be underestimated; it is the circumstance that, where in other constitutional amendments the words are placed:

AMENDMENT, "YES," AND AMENDMENT "NO!"

the word "No" has been purposely omitted by our sly enemies in the legislature, with these two propositions, and they read with the word "Yes" only printed on the ticket. They knew at the time that the amendments were framed, that many thousands of votes would be cast in a carless way, without any intention of voting in favor of them; and such tickets,

WITHOUT THE WORD "NO," WILL ALL COUNT "YES!"

It is therefore the duty of every one to see to it on election day, that as few of these careless votes are cast as possible, and that not only the word "Yes" is scratched, but that the word "NO!" is written in its place.

We hope that with all combined efforts we will be able to defeat these two unjust measures. Respectfully,
L. HOSTER, SONS & CO.

The name of the firm of Brewers alone appears to this circular but there is little doubt that the Democratic State Committee is responsible for the circular and bears the expense of printing and distribution.

The friends of the second amendment will readily see that if the amendment is adopted and Mr. Bargar returned as representative from this county, he will use his influence to defeat necessary legislation to enforce it.

Another fact that is brought forcibly to the front in this circular is that these saloons and those firms are as much opposed to the first amendment as to the second, because they oppose any and every measure that will in the least restrain their traffic or prevent absolute free trade in whisky.

It is the duty of every man who endorses the Scott law, or is opposed to free whisky to vote for the first as well as for the second amendment and this he can consistently do.

The Temperance Rally at Mohawk.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—We wish through your paper to correct a wrong impression that some have in reference to the Grand Temperance mass meeting to be held at this place Friday, October 5th. Some people say "Gov. St. John, of Kansas, will not be here. Mohawk is too small a place to secure a man of his calibre. It is nothing more than an advertising bait to secure a large crowd, etc."

To all we assure you Gov. St. John, of Kansas, and Mr. Beauchamp will positively be here on the day advertised. These gentlemen are in this State discussing the proposed Constitutional Amendments under the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Ohio, of which Harry B. White, of Toledo, is the Grand Worthy Chief Templar.

The Lodge of Good Templars at this place was the first in the State to respond to Mr. White's circular asking an audience for St. John. He has been engaged for this meeting for the last two months. We have received numerous circulars and letters from Mr. White urging the utmost endeavor on our part to secure an audience worthy the reputation of the speaker.

True Mohawk is a small town, yet we expect five thousand people on the grounds that day. We have sent through Coshocton, Knox and Licking counties one thousand large posters. This meeting is for every one and will be the only opportunity to hear these orators in this section of the State.

The bands and invited guests will be entertained and cared for by the Good Templar and Mohawk band. Others will please bring well filled baskets with provision. The exercises will begin at 10 A. M. and continue throughout the day.

Do not be detained from coming through fear of absence of the speakers for they will be here unless prevented by some unforeseen accident. Every body turn out and give one day to the cause of the Second Amendment.

D. E. ALMACK,
R. H. MCFADDEN,
J. Q. MOORE,
Committee, Mohawk Village, Ohio.

THE Uhrichsville Chronicle tells of a man who was cured of consumption by drinking each morning a pint of milk fresh from the cow with a little pure whisky added. He pursued this plan for nine months—never missed a morning, and is today a hale and hearty man, though when he commenced it he was a walking skeleton, expecting to die every day.

CONSISTENCY.

Do you refuse to accept the Latin prescriptions obtained from your family physician and do you understand the effect of each article named? and the chemical change each may undergo when combined with another? Some refuse to use "put up" medicines simply because they do not know just how they are made and because they are largely advertised. Why do you let such groundless objections debar you from using a medicine that has cured your neighbor? Do not let your foolish prejudice keep you from obtaining a genuine, good article, that is in use by thousands of the most intelligent people of this country.

Go to some good druggist and ask him what he knows of Hunt's Remedy, and he will tell you that it is the best kidney and liver medicine made, and one that has stood the test of time. Look over most any paper and you will find home testimonials of people living right in your own city who know whereof they speak. Below will be found some from residents of Dayton, Ohio. Their full names and addresses are given. Any one doubting the genuineness of them has the liberty of calling on or addressing them; and, as they say, they will be only too glad to tell their experience with and opinion of so valuable an article.

Charles L. Stake, No. 223 South Jefferson street, Dayton, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1883, says: "I have been troubled for a number of years with a weakness of the kidneys and torpid liver, and have been at times a severe sufferer from the effects. I have doctored for it with many different medicines, but all of them failed until recently. I was speaking of my case to one of our druggists here in Dayton (Mr Lutin); he recommended to me Hunt's Remedy, as he had sold a great deal of it here in Dayton, and it had done wonders for kidney troubles. I finally purchased a bottle and commenced using it according to directions, and found that the medicine was greatly improving my condition; I had less pains in the loins and back, and gained strength and vigor. I continued its use until I had used twelve (12) bottles, and it has completely cured me, and I can only thank Hunt's Remedy for the good it has done me, and I most earnestly recommend it to others in need of a good kidney medicine of real merit.

Henry V. Houser, No. 302 North Broadway, Dayton, Ohio, August 14, 1883, says: "I have been troubled for about seven (7) years with a weakness of the kidneys and its attendant difficulties. I tried several medicines that were recommended for the cure of kidney troubles but with only a temporary relief, if any, until I noticed the advertisement in one of our papers of the cures that Hunt's Remedy had made. I concluded to give it a trial. I purchased a bottle at Hoover's drug store and used it according to directions, and found it had benefited me very much. I continued its use until I had used four bottles, and I can cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy as a good kidney medicine and one that has done all that is recommended for it, and I willingly give this for the benefit of others who may be suffering from a trouble similar to mine."

The following statement was made August 4, 1883, by Mr. John Washington, No. 241 Linden avenue, Dayton, Ohio: "About 6 months ago I was taken with kidney disease. It was with difficulty that I passed my water, and it was accompanied by a burning sensation and caused me great pain. My attention was called to Hunt's Remedy, the wonderful kidney and liver medicine. I purchased a bottle of it and used it as directed, and it has removed all the pain, and I can pass my water with perfect ease, and have had no trouble since. I consider myself cured, and cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to the public as the best kidney and liver medicine."

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

[Election, October 9, 1883.]

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROSE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(*Term ending February 9, 1887.*)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(*Term ending February 9, 1889.*)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DEWOLFE,
Of Lucas.

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

Representative,
JOSEPH LOVE.

Auditor,
THOMAS H. GLOVER.

Treasurer,
W. H. CRAWFORD.

Sheriff,
F. W. COCHRAN.

Commissioner,
G. W. COOPER.

Infirmary Director—Short Term,
R. A. GIVEN.

Infirmary Director—Long Term,
J. A. RANDLES.

AN OLD MAN'S BELIEF.

Have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for my bad cough and hemorrhage I had twenty-five years. I feel like another man since I used it. Am 66 years past. Believe it sure to cure younger persons A. Orner, Highspire, Pa.

Nervousness.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or where there exists forebodings of evil, a desire for solitude, shunning and avoiding company, vertigo and nervous debility, or when insanity has already taken place, PERUNA should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak sight, peculiar expressions of the face and eyes, coated tongue, with impaired digestion; or in others certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these PERUNA should at once be taken.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

CASTORIA

for

Infants and Children

Without Morphine or Narcotine.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

Centaur Liniment,—An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c., and an instantaneous Pain-reliever.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grubs, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sores, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weakness and Irregularities, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and General Debility.

A course of Burdock Blood Bitters will satisfy the most skeptical that it is the Greatest Blood Purifier on earth. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in Eleven languages. PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's, Buffalo, N.Y.

WORTH SENDING FOR!

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK has just published a book on **DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND HOW TO CURE THEM** which is offered FREE, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to any disease of the throat or lungs. Mention this paper. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. (State if you wish English or German Book.)

THE
GEO. WOODS'
Pianos AND Organs

Are the finest in TONE,
Are the finest in Design,
Are the finest in Workmanship.
SEND for CATALOGUE WITH MUSIC FREE

Geo. Woods' Company,
608 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

SHERIFF'S PROCLAMATION!

October Election, 1883.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9th.

WHEREAS, by the laws of Ohio, regulating elections, it is required of the Sheriff of this county to give notice before the time of holding a general election, by proclamation throughout the county, of the time at which such election shall be holden:

In pursuance of such requisition, I, A. J. MILLER, Sheriff of Coshocton county, Ohio, do hereby proclaim and make known that the

Second Tuesday, being the 9th Day, of October, 1883,

is by the Constitution and Laws of Ohio, appointed the day on which the qualified electors of the said Coshocton county, Ohio, shall meet in their respective townships, at their usual or proper place of holding elections, between the hours of 6 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m., and proceed to ballot for

STATE OFFICERS

One person for Governor of the State of Ohio.
One person for Lieutenant Governor of the State of Ohio.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio—short term.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio—long term.
One person for Clerk of the Supreme Court of the State of Ohio.
One person for Attorney-General of the State of Ohio.
One person for Auditor of State for the State of Ohio.
One person for Treasurer of State for the State of Ohio.
One person for School Commissioner of the State of Ohio.
One person for member of the Board of Public Works of the State of Ohio.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

One person for State Senator for the 18th and 19th Districts, composed of the counties of Coshocton, Tuscarawas, Guernsey, Monroe, and a part of Noble.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

One person for Representative for the county of Coshocton.
One person for Auditor for the county of Coshocton.
One person for Treasurer for the county of Coshocton.
One person for Sheriff for the county of Coshocton.
One person for Commissioner for the county of Coshocton.
One person for Infirmary Director for the county of Coshocton—short term.
One person for Infirmary Director—full term.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

The electors of said county are further notified that three Amendments to the Constitution of the State are submitted to their ratification or rejection.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO 78.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio*, (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo*, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases, a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges, of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots, the words, "judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

I. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted March 30, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
[SEAL.] Secretary of State.

April 7, 6 mon.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution.

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
[SEAL.] Secretary of State.

April 7-6m.

To Township Trustees:

And notice is hereby given to the Trustees or Judges of Election in the several townships of said Coshocton county, that the following number and the names of the persons are to be returned by them for their respective townships, to the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, to serve as

GRAND JURORS AND PETIT JURORS,

For the ensuing year, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided.

Adams township	9
Bethlehem	6
Bedford	8
Crawford	11
Clark	6
Franklin	7
Jackson	14
Jefferson	10
Keene	6
Linton	12
Lafayette	8
Monroe	8
Mill Creek	5
New Castle	7
Oxford	8
Perry	7
Pike	5
Tuscarawas	35
Tiverton	6
Virginia	8
White Eyes	8
Washington	6
Total	200

The Trustees of the several townships are required to give the full name of each Juror returned.

Given under my hand officially, as Sheriff of said county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, at Coshocton, this twelfth day of September, A. D. 1883.

A. J. MILLER,
Sheriff of Coshocton Co., O.

Coshocton, O., Sept. 12, 1883.

Mason & Hamlin Organs.

New Illustrated Catalogue, (40 pp. 4to) for season of 1883-4, including many new styles; the best assortment of the best and most attractive Organs we have ever offered, and at lowest prices, $22 to $900, for cash, easy payments or rented. Sent free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Boston, 154 Tremont St.; New York, 46 East 14th St.; Chicago, 149 Wabash Ave.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years, I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot was that some time ago I went down to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word CAPCINE, which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson Chemists, New York.

TIME TABLE.

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y.,)

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

—O—

Schedule taking effect Jan. 14, 1883.

Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot, at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*1:23 a. m.	*2:16 a. m.
Express	*3:47 a. m.	*2:47 a. m.
Accommodation	†6:46 a. m.	†7:26 p. m.
Express	*1:10 p. m.	*11:10 a. m.
Express	*5:52 p. m.	*2:40 p. m.

GOING EAST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*2:16 a. m.	*1:23 a. m.
Express	*2:46 a. m.	*3:47 a. m.
Express	*10:38 a. m.	*1:10 p. m.
Express	*2:40 p. m.	*7:58 p. m.
Accommodation	†7:26 p. m.	†6:48 a. m.

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at 9:15 a. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Columbus. Going East leaves at 1:10 p. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. MCCREA, Manager. Columbus, O.
E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Ag't. Pittsburgh, Pa.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

WEST BEDFORD,

Coshocton County, Ohio.

Investments profitably and safely made, first mortgage. All real estate advantageously handled, largely advertised. Arrangements have been made with reliable parties in Indiana, Missouri, Kansas and other States for information and sale of Western land.

SOME FARMS FOR SALE.

No. 19. 240 acres—a good stock and grain farm, comparatively level for upland; living water; under good cultivation; one-half mile from village; choice orchard fruits, good house, stable and sheep barns; State road. In all respects easy of access. Cause of offering, owner afflicted. Price, $60; good time.

No. 21. 176 acres—Level, second bottom, clay loam and walnut soil, all under fence; about 8 acres timber; nearly all in good sod, public road bordering it. South boundary, side track of P. C. & St. L. R. R. at way station; two and one-half miles from town of 1500 inhabitants, excellent market; nursery of 1200 peach trees; comfortable houses and out buildings; easily divided in two lots. No better farm in township; price $60 per acre, if sold soon, on good payments.

No. 22. 140 acres—An excellent hill farm, joins village containing stores, good school and two churches; $1800 house; good barn; well watered; no better sheep farm in township; young orchard; good timber; easy of access. Price, $60 per acre, $2,000 cash, extra good time.

Two 20 acre lots, three 40 acre lots, good locations and good fixtures. Price, from $40 to 65, according to improvements.

TOWN.

No. 9. Two lots, brick house, all necessary convenience thereto, in a thriving village, stores, shops, tri-weekly mail. A good point for a harness shop. Price, $1,000.

No. 10. A town lot, two story frame house and one and one-half acres land. First-class for shoemaker, $700.

No. 19. Store property, one and one-half acres land, story and a half house off rooms, with store room, well, cistern and stable, in village 5 miles from P. C. & St. L. R. R. station. Price, $1500 in thirds. Also, store goods in same, invoice $2000, average monthly sales, $600, stock profitably increased, sell or trade the whole for small tract of land.

FOREIGN.

100 farms in Daviess county, Indiana. Price, $30 to 80. Satisfactory information furnished.

100 acres in Wright county, Iowa, 100 acres broke, 80 acres pasture, fenced; young orchard; three and one-half miles from a town of 1500 inhabitants. Owner, a young man, lived on it for several years, now engaged in business. Price, $25 per acre.

100,000 acres of unimproved land. Price from $1.25 to $10 per acre.

100 farms from 40 to 1,000 acres. Price from $15 to $30 per acre.

References given, a liberal patronage solicited.
Aug. 18-6m. S. M. MOORE.

PERUNA

Cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA

Will positively Cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. For Coughs, Asthma, Night Sweats, Shortness of Breath, and General Debility, take

PERUNA

We can produce cases cured with Peruna, the like of which never before had been cured with any medicine, or by any physician. We allude to Mrs. Eberline, Mrs. Ingram, Mrs. Henry Hills, Mr. Curts, Mr. Frampton, and others, whose cases are given in detail in our book entitled the "Ills of Life," which you can get of your druggist, or S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, Ohio. No. 5.

PENSIONS For wound, disease, or other disability. Widows, minor children and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restoration, increased, bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address with stamp, the old established firm of EDSON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents, 617 F st. Washington, D. C. WL july 26-6t.

Bring your Job Printing to the Age office.

1883.

Fall and Winter.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter

BOOTS and SHOES,

Is now complete. We have been so busy for the last four weeks receiving and arranging our goods, and getting them ready to show to our many customers, who are daily thronging our rooms, that we have not had time to tell the people anything about what we were doing.

Having purchased very largely of several of the

Best Manufactories

The country can afford, we are prepared to compete with any prices and show you the best goods ever sold in the county. We have exclusive sale of the

Celebrated Brewster Boots

In Ladies and Misses Line of Shoes,

Byrnes & Goodger & Naylor's,

Of Rochester, N. Y.

Full Line of

Rubber Goods,

Latest Styles in

Hats & Caps,

All cheap for cash.

WRIGHT & STANFORD,

TRIPLETT BLOCK, Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

$18,000 WORTH OF DRY-GOODS

AND

CARPETS

To sell before moving into our new Store Room.

SELBY MOORE & CATON,

(Successors to E. O. Selby and Moore & Caton.)

We now have all our goods together in Selby's store room, and find there is about $18,000 worth. This is a big lot of goods to sell out in a few weeks, and in order to make them go we will have to make some big reductions in prices. This we propose to do. We will sell you goods now 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere. 500 Remnants best Calicos 5 cts. per yard. 5,000 yds good Calicos 3 cts. per yard. Now is your time to buy your comforts. Big reductions in Muslins, Table Linens, Towels, Dress Goods, etc., in fact we have reduced prices on nearly everything in the Dry Goods and Carpet line for thirty days or until we get into our new store room in the Forbes Block. Come and see us. It will pay you.

Very Respectfully,

SELBY, MOORE & CATON.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOVE'S POWER.
[Josephine Pollard.]

If I were blind, and thou shouldst enter
E'er so softly in the room,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And a glory round thee centre
That would lighten up the gloom.
And my heart would surely guide me,
With Love's second sight provide me,
One amid the crowd to find,
If I were blind!

If I were deaf, and thou hadst spoken
Ere thy presence I had known,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And the seal at once be broken
By Love's liquid undertone.
Deaf to other, stranger voices,
And the world's discordant noises,
Whisper, wheresoe'er thou art,
'Twill reach my heart!

If I were dead, and thou shouldst venture
Near the coffin where I lay,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And no look of mildest censure
Rest upon that face of clay.
Shouldst thou kiss me, conscious flashes
Of Love's fire through Death's cold ashes
Would give back the cheek its red,
If I were dead!

NYM CRINKLE'S NOTION

As Set Forth in a Philosophic Contrast of Actor and Pugilist.

Poetic, Refined and "Pulpy" Frank Bangs Compared With the Unadulterated Masculinity of Sullivan.

Nym Crinkle in New York World.

I have somewhere read of a race of savages who had developed their sensibilities to such an extent that they could not tolerate the sight of blood, and one of their philosophers explained to the European missionary the horror and disgust which they felt for our rude forms of criminal execution. They had improved very much on hanging and decapitation, and when they wished to punish an offender they stripped him naked, took him out into the desert and tied him to a stake in the withering sun, after placing food and water just out of his reach. Here he was left to roast and to starve slowly, while the black, poisonous ants consumed him.

This was considered a great and refined achievement.

Modern sensibility of the magnificent kind acts on this savage line. It abolishes violence but enhances cruelty.

If we had any means of actually measuring the force and extent of cruelty as we measure less subtle energies, I think it would be found that the dove-eyed coquette, who is equally compounded of sensitiveness and heartiness, inflicts more suffering than the brawny but magnanimous gladiator.

Your Tearle and your Bangs are fair representatives of a sentiment that will not look passively upon prize fights. It shudders at mashed noses and closed eyes and gaping wounds.

But it is wholly obvious to the elemental virtue there is in old-time contempt for physical suffering. One must perforce feel a sort of admiration for the victim who "comes up smiling" in spite of a smashed nose and closed eye.

For in that endurance and defiance is a quality that advancing civilization is robbing us of.

No one can read back without being amazed at the fortitude with which our progenitors "took punishment." When they believed a thing, fire could not burn it out of them. When they undertook a thing, physical pain never daunted them.

In getting rid of physical violence, which was perhaps a good thing to do, have we got rid of our capacity to endure it—which may be an unfortunate thing to do?

In refusing, according to the sentimental code, to smash noses and close eyes, may we not have fallen into worse habits—of smashing reputations and closing up careers?

Even in the moral world it has come to be an accepted doctrine that the hero in our days is not the man who defends truth in armor, but the man who believes in her, in his closet, and that "wind" and "bottom" are best shown in not reading what your enemy says about you in print.

Mr. Frank Bangs, I do not believe would put any man's head in chancery and "lib" away his feathers with savage glee. He is essentially refined, sensitive, polished. His superb masculinity was never degraded to the level of physical violence. He is a living exponent of the poetry, the chivalry, the romance of that gentle and winsome thing we call the drama.

And he is gentle and winsome, himself. He is, moreover, of our day and generation. I believe he is a great actor. His Mark Antony was a decorous combination of the Farnese Hercules and the Ganymede of Jove. When he delivered the oration it reminded you of a statue of granite with a music box in its throat. He came upon the stage like the herald Mercury new lit upon a heaven-kissing hill, and when he was not acting he blushed and fanned himself with a winsome grace that no bodice could withstand.

Women fell in swathes before his form. With the single exception of Walter Montgomery, whose limbs still walk in the memory of theatrical habitues, nobody that we have could "strip" to the work of Shakespeare with such cuticular and adipose advantage.

The suspicion among men that this magnificence was pulpy does not have any weight. Suppose it was? Hardness of muscle is of no special value in seeming. Mark Antony does not knock men out with his limbs, but his logic. It isn't science but sophistry that we admire in him.

And that is just the quality that will not work in Mr. John L. Sullivan's plays. He has got to be all that he appears to be. Even pretense of muscle must demonstrate itself. Every assumption of manliness, courage, endurance has got to be verified by facts. No such inexorable heartless application of strict elemental justice is anywhere else applied to man. There must not be a falsehood in a single sinew. If there is a lie in his blood or a weak spot in his breast his antagonist will find it out and five or ten thousand implacable judges will recognize it in a minute.

Don't you think there is a certain basis of honesty in this work?

This is what Oscar Wilde meant when he came back from California and reported that the finest picture of manliness he had seen in America was a brawny miner with a sledge driving a spike. He went about among the saloons and clubs inspecting the magnificent fellows who lean against pillars, with their thumbs in their waistcoats, and yawn—but he never again felt quite satisfied with them.

So it was with me. After I saw Sullivan polish off the Maori (by the way that word is properly pronounced Mow-ry), I somewhat lost my faith in Bangs.

It seemed to me that my idol was made of ice cream and had stood too long in a warm atmosphere.

A base and sickening admiration of the frank barbarism of the past crept over me as I compared it with the stall-fed muscularity of the present. A fearful doubt grew up in my soul of the solidity of the current Mark Antonys, and an apprehension seized me that some day the hairdresser would cut one of them and he would collapse with a squeak like a rubber balloon.

"I tried to shake off this agnosticism. I said to myself, this is rank heathenism; brace up, old fellow, and keep abreast of the times! After all, this is an age of parachutes, not of pyramids. The real thing is vulgar; what we want, even in muscles, is the ideal thing. It's the pulp of appearance, not the sinew of sincerity, that wins.

I turn from the Mark Antony, posing there in his role of injured innocence, to my robust friend, John L. Sullivan, who has nothing but honest muscles and square animal prowess to offer and who [illegible] singleness of purpose, and goes away with a consciousness of having done his whole duty, and I no longer wonder that 20,000 people crowd to look upon the coarse, simple sincerity, and lift their 20,000 voices to applaud that old-fashioned fleshy thing that is hard and wholesome and unsophisticated and terribly honest in doing what it has to do.

There is at least no doubt about his strength or his accomplishment; and after all I suppose it is a great luxury to the world to get some of the qualities or masculinity unadulterated, even if they are not the highes qualities.

Dogs' Instinctive Dislikes.

London Globe.

Almost all dogs have an instinctive mistrust of tramps, and this may possibly be understood upon the ground that these individuals have a hang-dog look about them, and seem to be intent upon some mysterious business which is provocative of suspicion at the first glance. Dogs are excellent judges of character and of the signs which indicate a person's intentions, and are quite able to distinguish a man who is intent upon his own business and one who is inclined to meddle with what does not concern him. Another object of common attack by this race of quadrupeds is the leg of a breech-wearing footman, and it will be observed that the most dignified and solemn of these ornamental gentlemen are apt to lose their presence of mind as soon as they become aware that there is a spaniel, or even a pug, sniffing around their calves. In this instance it is probably the inviting look of the part attacked which proves too strong a temptation to the canine mind; and it would be hardly fair to include this among the cases of unexplained antipathy. It is believed that the snappishness of pet dogs, when their mistresses are touched or approached, proceeds from jealousy, and doubtless this cause will account for hundreds of ill-tempered acts indulged in not only by ugly poodles and toy terriers, but by parrots, monkeys and many other tame creatures. But why should a dog walking along the street pick out one cart or carriage rather than another to run behind and bark at? Why should he snarl and snap at some good humored man who in vain attempts to conciliate him, while at the very first sight he will be reconciled to another of morose and surly character? In many of these cases the reason is to be found in some episode of the animal's life unobserved or forgotten by other people. Dogs are quick observers, but bad at generalization, and it will often happen that one who has been once maltreated by a man wearing a particular costume will bear malice all his life against others clad in the same garb.

Millionaire Flood's new house in San Francisco, will cost about $5,000,000.

The Crematory at Rome.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The new crematory in the Camp Verano, at Rome, the fourth in the world at present, burned its first body recently. In Rome the body, enveloped in a specially made shroud, rests on an iron frame, above a fire of wood and coal, and it is believed that no other method of cremation is so simple and at the same time so cheap and so unobjectionable. The new crematory is a handsome building, in the Egyptian style, and consists of three chambers, two of which are above ground. In one of these latter the actual incineration takes place, and in the other is kept a register for the preservation of full particulars for every corpse that is burned. Beneath these rooms is a spacious vault, in which on shelves are ranged ornamental urns of porcelain, bronze and silver to contain the ashes of the dead.

Lady visitors to the Yosemite who weigh over 160, or are inexperienced riders, are compelled by the guides to ride man-fashion or not at all.

Sir John Brown: One might be diffuse upon the various ways in which laughter seizes upon and deals with mankind; how it excruciates some, making them look and yell as if caught in a trap.

A "Dispensary."

New York World.

The recent marriage of Mrs. Fargo, of Buffalo, presently illustrates a certain tendency of wealthy widows to marry deserving but not affluent editors, which is one of the rewards of editorial profession. In fact, wealthy women, both widowed and single, have frequently shown a preference for journalists, which is alike creditable to the discernment of the female sex and agreeable to the members of a deserving profession. Recent instances are too numerous and conspicuous to need mention. It is what the older Weller would call a "dispensary." "I call it a dispensary, Sammy, a dispensary."

Millionaire Sage's Fifty Cents.

New York Mercury.

The first mate of the St. John's the other day gallantly jumped in and rescued a passenger, whereupon the Wall street men and brokers generously made up a purse of over $200, nearly every one of them giving at least $5. Sage was on board, and when his turn came he thrust his hand in his pocket and drew out 50 cents. Some one suggested that he ought to give more, but he replied that he did not believe in rewarding such gallant actions with money. One of the brokers then sung out: "I'll give $5 for that 50 cents, and by Jove! I'll send it up and have it photographed." Sarony has the 50 cents, and soon photos of it will be seen in the street.

One of the Patriots.

A pathetic poem just published, being some remarks of an old man to his granddaughter, has this conclusion. Few can read it without tears:

Yes! when loud the trumpet sounded for armies of brave men,
And to the front our regiments were marching without ken
For rifle-shot or sabre thrust, for danger or for death,
I, too, bid friends a fond farewell with sobs at ev'ry breath,
And took the train for Canada to 'scape those "drafting" tricks,
And never struck York state again till eighteen sixty-six.

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. July 14, 1yr.

A GOOD FRIEND TO THE CHINESE.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Consul A. F. Bee, of the Chinese Consulate Office, expresses himself clearly in saying that he, as well as his family have suffered severely from rheumatism and neuralgia and that medicines were used in vain. At last St. Jacobs Oil was tried, which effected immediate cures in every case. The Consul regards the Oil as the greatest paincure remedy in existence.

Virtue in itself so beautiful, appears to us in her own colors so long as we have no intent to tarnish her image.

AN OLD MAN'S BELIEF.

Have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for my bad cough and hemorrhage I had twenty-five years. I feel like another man since I used it. Am 66 years past. Believe it sure to cure younger persons A. Orner, Highspire, Pa.

Those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good, have little time to murmur or complain.

An attractive, youthful appearance secured by using Parker's Hair Balsam to all who are getting gray.

Look well on thyself; there is no source that will always spring up if thou wilt always search there.

Theodore Houck & Co., Columbus, Ohio, say: "Every one who uses Brown's Iron Bitters is greatly pleased with its effect."

Thou wilt be great only in proportion as thou art gentle and subdue passion.

MY WIFE'S NERVOUS AFFECTION.

"We had ceased to hope that my wife's nervous affection could be cured," writes Rev. J. A. Edie, of Beaver Pa. "Many physicians failed to do her good, but *Samaritan Nervine* has cured her." At druggists.

Humility is the most excellent natural curb for anger in the world.

The most gentle yet thorough cathartic is Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Sold by McNaughton & Co.

"A stitch in time" saves a million. Down's Elixir used in the beginning of a cough or cold will save life. Sold by McNaughton & Co.

Make your enemies transient and your friendship immortal.

A Pithy Sentence.

A well known statesman of this country once said when summing up the events of a life time: "Youth is a blunder, manhood a struggle, old age a regret." He might have added many more wonders, but they are not necessary, for his aphorism expresses much. Yet it is a well known fact that the above could not be said of life were all classes aware what a great remedy PERUNA is, and what wondrous cures it has performed. For the ills of youth it is a wondrous specific. The worry and tear of manhood's struggle for existence enfeeble his system, and he needs such a tonic, and when old age comes on with its feebleness and regrets for failures and mistakes, the great remedy, PERUNA, can still be used with good effect, and if given a fair trial will accomplish wonders.

Nothing helps the memory so much as order and class.

CATARRH.—The remarkable results in a disease so universal and with such a variety of characteristics as Catarrh, prove how effectually Hood's Sarsaparilla acting through the blood, reaches every part of the human system. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with pride to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered upon the hearts of thousands of people it has cured of catarrh.

Time is the most precious of all possessions.

HAY FEVER.

For Hay Fever I recommend Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediate resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled.—J. Collver, Clerk, 118 Broad Street, Elizabeth N. J. Easily applied.

Having been afflicted with Hay Fever for years I gave Ely's Cream balm a trial. I had no attacks since using it.—E. R. Rauch, Editor Carbon Co., Democrat, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

I recommend to those suffering with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this one a preference overall. It has given me immediate relief.—O. T. Stephens, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. 50 cents.

Take your place moderately in life's banquet and ask for nothing not on the bill of fair.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-28-1y

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Warranted to cure or money refunded, Cold Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co. Coshocton, O.

Legal Notice.

William C. Boyd, who resides at Lebanon, Laclede county, Missouri, Richard A. Boyd, who resides at Boundary City, Jay county, Indiana, Alexandria Tees, John Boyd, Truman Boyd, Mary B. Boyd, Catherine Boyd and Daniel Boyd, children and heirs at law of Margaret J. Boyd, deceased, who reside at Portland, Jay county, in the State of Indiana, will take notice that on the 17th day of August, A. D., 1883, Mary Boyd filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others, praying for partition of the following described premises, to-wit: Situate in the township of White Eyes, county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and being the east half of the north-west quarter of section numbered thirteen, township six, range five, of the lands subject to sale in the U. S. Military land District of Zanesville, Ohio, containing eighty acres of land more or less.

Also, the following described premises, situate in said township, county and State, and known as lots numbered thirteen and fourteen, and a part of lot twelve in the village of Avondale, as the same is marked and delineated on the recorded plat of said village. All of said lands were owned by Daniel Boyd at the time of his decease.

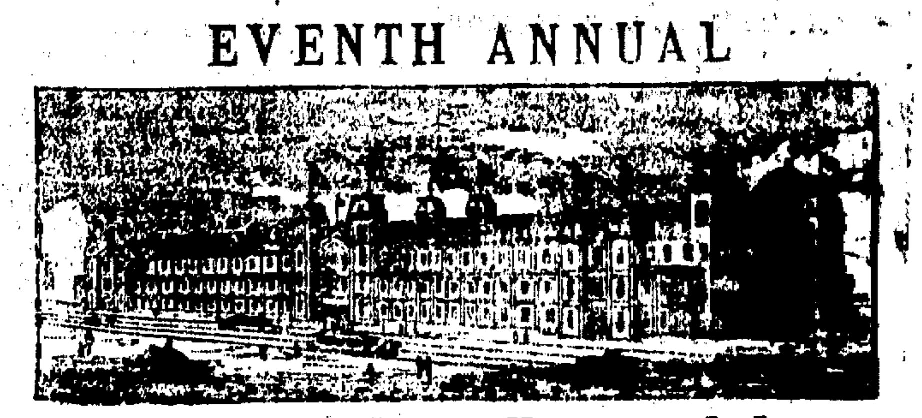
Said parties are required to answer on or before the 20th day of October, A. D. 1883, at which time an order of partition will be taken as prayed for in the petition.

MARY BOYD.

J. M. Compton, Att'y, for Plaintiff.

Sep8-6t.

SEVENTH ANNUAL



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SKIRMISH DRILL by CAPT. BARR'S GARFIELD ESCORT CORPS.
JAPANESE DAYLIGHT FIREWORKS.
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BALLOON ASCENSIONS.
PACING RACES. PONY RACES. MULE RACES.

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Aug.25 6t.

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BEFORE PURCHASING.

HACK, THE TAILOR.

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WOOLEN FACTORY, IN ROSCOE.

Also, CARPETS Cleaned, Washed and Dyed, by an expert eastern mechanic, who has entire charge of this department of the business. Terms, reasonable. sept8 3m.

Legal Notice.

Mary E. Gonder, Elvina Shumaker and Thomas J. Bailey, who reside at Chetopa, Labette county, in the State of Kansas, and James M. Bailey, who resides at Tippecanoe, Marshall county, in the State of Indiana, will take notice that on the 7th day of August, 1883 Rubina J. Randles and James P. Randles, her husband, filed their petition in the Common Pleas Court of Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others praying for partition of the following described real estate, situate in New Castle township, Coshocton county, Ohio: And being sixty five and one-half acres off the east side of the south west quarter of section numbered twenty-one, township number six, and range nine, and being a part of the lands owned by Edward Bailey at the time of his decease.

Also, a part of said south-west quarter of section twenty-one, township six and range nine, bounded and described as follows: Commencing for boundary on the north line of said quarter section 50¼ rods east of the north west corner of said quarter section; thence east along said north line twenty rods; thence south 160 rods to the south line of said south-west quarter; thence west 20 rods along said south line; thence north to the place of beginning, containing twenty acres, more or less.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 6th day of October, A. D., 1883, or judgment may be taken against them.

RUBINA J. RANDLES.

J. M. Compton, Att'y, for Plaintiffs.

Aug11-6w.

Administrator's Sale.

In pursuance of the provisions of the last will and testament of William Shearn, late of Coshocton county, Ohio, deceased, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the

1st Day of October, A. D. 1883,

At one o'clock afternoon, on the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and in the township of Jackson, to-wit: The east half of the south half of the south-east quarter of section twenty (20), in township five (5), and range seven (7), containing forty (40) acres, more or less.

Appraised at $1,000.

Terms of sale—One-third in hand, one-third in one year and one-third in two years from the day of sale, with interest. The deferred payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

JOHN WAGONER, Executor of William Shearn, deceased.

Sep1-5t.

E. J. STICKLE. SAM. H. NICHOLAS

STICKLE & NICHOLAS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
OFFICE in City Hall Building, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CAPITAL CITY Commercial College Columbus, Ohio. Send for Catalogue. WOOD, RUFF, COOPER & MURRAY, Proprietors.

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Dr. L. M. GRAY, of Zanesville, O.,

For twenty-two years I have been practicing Dentistry in Zanesville. My work challenges comparison with that of any other Dentist in the State of Ohio. I have always labored to keep my prices up to the professional standard, but my competitors have zealously and constantly labored to lower that standard, by peddling Dentistry all around over the country with a horse and wagon, doing cheap work, thereby lowering the dignity of the Dental profession. I now decide not only to still maintain my position at the head of the profession in skill, but to announce to the citizens of Coshocton and vicinity that from this time forth I enter the ring for competition in prices. A fine set of Teeth on best Rubber, $10.00, and pay railroad fare from and to Coshocton, or $8.00 and customers pay fare; the finest gold filling $1.00. Condensed Nitrous Oxide from the best manufacturers in the world for extracting Teeth without a particle of pain. aug11.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Keene, Ohio, on Millersburg road. 240 acres cleared, 150 acres good bottom land, 60 acres timber. Frame house 42X28 one and a half stories, with one story addition 30X18, in all 13 rooms. Frame barn 76X40, with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for 100 tons of hay. Two frame sheep houses 40X28, 14 foot posts. Grainery and carriage house 28X18 one and a half stories. Corn crib 48X8, 9 foot posts, and all other necessary outbuildings. Also tenant house on premises. Buildings mostly new and in good repair. Plenty of living water, good fences, bearing orchards, &c. For terms call on premises, or address the subscriber,

G. W. NORMAN, Aurora, Nebraska.

june23-tf.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

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J. C. POMERENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

WANTED [illegible] Trees, Grape Vines, [illegible] paid. [illegible] Brighton, N. Y. Sept1-4t.

HOWARD W. LOGSDON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store

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Carriages, Phætons

and Spring Wagons.

All work warranted. Repairing in all its branches in a neat and substantial manner. Remember the place,

Mulberry Street, bet. First and Second, Coshocton, O.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO. Gentlemen—* * * My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor, sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the [illegible] for two years, his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out, he was exceedingly dainty most of the time [illegible] but two slight [illegible] We were [illegible] to find anything that [illegible] upon him till last spring [illegible] two bottles of Hood's [illegible] His appetite improved at once [illegible] back of [illegible] healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,

MRS. N. C. SANBORN,
No. 108 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety but Messrs. Hood & Co. (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—Editor Lowell Weekly Journal.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Trial size, 75 cents. Large size cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOBACCO CHEWERS
A REWARD

Of $555 CASH, 1,000 Imported Novelty Pocket Knives and 5,000 pounds of the Great

ZOO-ZOO
CHEWING TOBACCO
TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

EVERY CONSUMER saving over 30 tags will be REWARDED. $100 to 1st, $90 to 2d, $80 to 3d, $70 to 4th, $60 to 5th, $50 to 6th, $40 to 7th, $30 to 8th, $20 to 9th, $10 to 10th, $5 to 11th; 1,000 Imported Pocket Knives worth $1 each, and 5,000 pounds ZOO-ZOO Plug Tobacco, to be given in rotation, the largest number of tags returned will receive the first reward, $100 Cash; second highest, $90, and so on down to a lbs. plug of ZOO-ZOO tobacco. These Christmas and New Year rewards will be distributed between December 25th and January 1st. Chew this delightful tobacco, the best ever made. Save the tags and send them by mail, between December 15th and 20th, to the

WILSON & McCALLAY TOBACCO CO.
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

☞ Cut address out and paste on Envelope.
This is THE FINEST POUND PLUG EVER MADE.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR ZOO-ZOO.
☞ Insist on having it and you will use no other.

TID BITS

"A delicate bit, a rarity, a choice thing"—Encyclopedia

SOLD BY STOREKEEPERS!

H. A. BARTLETT & CO., Makers,
113, 115 and 117 N. Front St., Phila, Pa.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

The many great improvements introduced in the manufacture of the Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case, have led to similar improvements in the making of silver cases.

Under the old methods, each part of a silver case was made of several pieces of metal soldered together, requiring a great amount of cutting and soldering, which softened the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver.

Under the improved methods, each part of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal hammered into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering hardens the metal while soldering softens it.

To test the superiority of the Keystone Silver Watch Case, take one of 3 oz. weight, press it squarely in the center when closed, and it will not give, while a case of same weight of any other make will give enough to break the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.)

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the Estate of [illegible] late of Coshocton county, deceased. [illegible] 13th day of Sept. 1883.

BERNARD PRESTON, [illegible]

Positive Cure for Piles.

[illegible]

THE USEFUL WITH THE PLEASANT.

An Address by Mrs. R. C. Cummings, Superintendent of the Hopedale Sunday School.

It has been remarked that Sunday School picnics are merely a matter of pies and cakes—i. e.: that they are of no practical benefit, but are only occasions of eating good things, of seeing and being seen.

Now, if this were all, it must be confessed that the dinner is not worth the cake—the trouble and expense greatly overbalance the pleasure; but I take it that we derive a positive benefit from our meeting here to-day.

In the first place I think the picnic has served as a stimulus to the Sunday School, inducing more interest and a larger attendance, although I am happy to be able to say that I believe our school would be well attended even were there nothing of this kind in prospect.

It is our duty to attract the people to every good work by all proper means, and if picnics will serve to stimulate the people in this direction, I think the time, labor and money spent in getting them up to be well invested.

The fact is—at least so far as I have observed—that where there are no picnics or similar entertainments there is but little interest manifested in the Sunday School, and *vice versa.*

In the second place, I think such an occasion as this tends to bring about a more neighborly and sociable state of society among the people.

There is need of this among us; we are not so sociable and neighborly as we should be. Too much visiting is a nuisance, but with us the danger lies in the opposite direction. People may stay at home until they get selfish. You may tie a bottle over an apple when it is small and it will grow just the size and shape to fit into its narrow house. Now that is the way with ourselves. We may stay bottled up at home until we become cramped and crooked and dwarfed in our natures.

As farmers and tradesmen and housewives we permit our labors and cares to occupy too much of our attention. We do not even take time to be sociable.

The reason why a frog pond becomes filthy is because it is stagnant. The water just stays in its own little puddle till it becomes vile.

Now, I believe that many a person has stayed confined to the narrow limits of his farm, or store, or shop until his heart has stagnated and his mind become filled with a whole brood of mean and filthy thoughts, so that the man who had within himself the capabilities of being a benefit and a joy to his neighbors, has become an object of disgust and dislike, and a source of positive injury instead.

We need to get out of anything that resembles a frog pond state of existence, and let our lives be like a stream of running water. The dash and ripple and foam of an impetuous stream is better than the green scum of stagnation.

We have known people who were impetuous and headlong, always going with a rush, always too fast, always treading somebody's corns and nudging somebody's elbows, and often in trouble in consequence, and although such persons are disagreeable enough, they are not half so disagreeable as the person who, be he ever so much alive to his own selfish interests, can never be induced to lift a finger for the public good.

While by living isolated on our farms we avoid the evils connected with a residence in city or village we should endeavor to combine in our lives some of the social advantages enjoyed by town people by coming frequently together and cultivating neighborhood sociability.

The round stones and pebbles constituting the bed of the river on whose banks we stand to-day were once angular fragments broken from the rocks, full of sharp corners and roughnesses, but by many years of contact with one another and the action of water, the angularities and roughnesses have been worn away. So it is with us; there are in our natures many angularities, many disagreeable traits which need to be polished away by contact with our fellow humanity.

And now, in conclusion, my neighbors and friends, allow me to express my happiness at seeing you here, and for the privilege of enjoying with you the pleasures and benefits of this occasion.

May we often meet together. May the trials and [illegible] pilgrimage be lightened [illegible]

THE WAYS OF SHODDY SOCIETY.

The Codfish Aristocracy of New York City—Vulgar Displays of Wealth, Joe Howard in Philadelphia Press.

There's not a man in town who doesn't remember that twenty years ago, when Vanderbilt, the senior, was interested in the accumulation of the fortune on which the present family now live, and having barely emerged from his flatboat experience, toiling with his estimable and ever-helpful wife, who to the day of her death never forgot her hardships as a bar maid in the wilds of New Jersey, this William was then the butt of Staten Island, damned literally by his father and laughed at by his neighbors. No one twenty years ago thought of considering Commodore Vanderbilt as "in society." After a little he got into alleged society, but what kind of society was it? It was the kind of society whose position is measured by the number of yards of gilt frame in his drawing room or picture gallery, a kind of society which would be staggered by grammar and feel very uncomfortable in a dress suit. When Bernhardt came here, don't you remember there was a desperate effort made to gain for her social success, which resulted, as far as New York is concerned, in a ridiculous finale? The one bit of society that she saw was a dinner party given by a swell-head named Cutting, to which some twenty or more men were invited, but no ladies.

We have newspapers which purport to give so-called "fashionable intelligence," such as, for instance, when Tweed's daughter was married there was furnished to the newspapers of the day—all of them, and some of them printed it—a list of the young lady's wardrobe, giving not only the number of jewels in her hair, but the chemisettes for her body, so many petticoats, so many stockings, so many nightgowns, so many this, that and the other.

When the daughter of William H. Vanderbilt first appeared in a ball-room in Saratoga, very richly and becomingly attired, an interested party paid the reporter of a so-called fashionable paper $150 to describe her appearance and her dress. He did it and the paper printed it. When the "$50,000 Vanderbilt ball" was given, lists were sent to every paper in this city of the names of the people who were to appear, what they were to wear, and what their dresses cost. Also, what was paid to the caterer, and how much the several cooks in the several Vanderbilt houses were paid per annum. Minute details of wedding breakfasts, of parties, of dinners, and of suppers are given regularly, which clearly show that they must have been furnished either by the host, seeking to make himself conspicuous in the public eye, or by some busybody of a guest reckless of the courtesies and proprieties of life.

More recently, of course, you recollect the experience of Oscar Wilde, whose business manager made desperate endeavors to get him into society. One family by the name of Mack, living on Fifth avenue, gave him a reception, to which the reporters of all the daily papers were invited, and into their listening ears were poured details of the magnificent mansion, its gorgeous furnishings, the superb supper and what it cost, the people who were invited to come, etc. That ended Mr. Wilde's social experience. He passed through various phases of life in this city, from the Macks up or down, as the case may be, until at last he could be found any day and almost every evening in congenial restaurants with Mr. Samuel Ward, or in a heated theatre box on exhibition with his manager, Mr. Morse. The Vanderbilts and the Astors and all that kind welcomed Mr. Wilde, but the endeavor to procure for him an entrance into the old-time families, whose wealth is a trifle in comparison with the wealth bequeathed to these better known people, was, like that of the Bernhardt, a signal failure.

The "Shingled Bang."

Philadelphia Times.

"What is the shingled bang?" asked the reporter of the manager of a leading hair-cutting establishment.

"The shingled bang is simply a man's hair cut. We begin at the forehead, and raising the hair on our fingers cut right straight back to the part between the front and back hair, which is just at the ears. We graduate the length as we cut back, leaving it the longest at the forehead. The hair thus removed is from six to twenty-four inches in length."

"What makes it so fashionable?" was asked.

"Well, it's cooler, a good deal, for one thing, and it saves an immense amount of trouble; just half the work of hair-dressing. Ladies only have to 'do' their back hair now, and so they don't swallow but half the number of hairpins they used to, and have twice the number of boot and glove button-hooks. There are only half the number of breakfasts and dinners kept waiting, and only half as much masculine profanity as there used to be. The shingled bang is an evangelizing influence.

Leonidas Moore, Cincinnati, Ohio, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of nervous depression and low spirits."

Virtue is a rough way, but proves at night a bed of down.

DESERVEDLY POPULAR.

Unless it had great merit Parkers Ginger Tonic could not be so popular. Its sale has spread remarkably everywhere because invalids find it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines fail entirely.—Ohio Farmer.

Good is never more effectually performed than when it is produced by slow degrees.

HOW HE DOUBLED HIS TRADE.

Mr. Benj. W. Paten, pharmacist, Globe Village Mass, says that the miraculous pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounce St. Jacobs Oil the greatest pain-cure of the age.

There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity on self-examination.

How can you remain a sufferer from dyspepsia while worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Hope softens sorrow, brightens plain surroundings and eases a hard lot.

Wonders Never Cease.

A long time ago the wise man said there is nothing new under the sun, but yet the daily experiences of hundreds seem to prove this false. [illegible] contend that the days of miracles have passed, yet it appears as if they are not [illegible] such men as I. N. Tidball, [illegible], Pa., give the following testimony:

[illegible] a severe sufferer from chronic [illegible] and kidney affection for over [illegible], and after having tried nearly [illegible] without getting relief, commenced [illegible] PERUNA a few months ago. The [illegible] received is wonderful. I feel [illegible] new man, and am fully restored to health.

Surely such a cure is remarkable, and none should hesitate any longer about using PERUNA, the great remedy discovered by Dr. Hartman. Send to your druggist for a bottle, and ask for the book on the "Ills of Life."

He who cultivates a taste for reading in his youth plants good seed.

SKILL VS. IGNORANCE.

As a perfect pharmaceutical preparation we are told that Hood's Sarsaparilla surpasses any proprietary article upon the market. Even to our inexperienced eye we see positive indications of the truth of the foregoing. A [illegible] of the article shows the scrupulous [illegible] and care with which the detail of its [illegible] are and putting up must be conducted [illegible] in any business [illegible] importance [illegible] become [illegible] such are worthy public confidence.

sept29-4t.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.

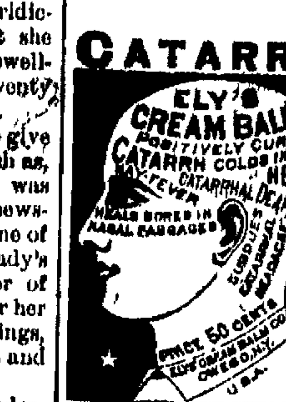
CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM



has gained an enviable reputation wherever known displacing all other preparations. An article of undoubted merit.

CURES ROSE COLD.

IS NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

HAY-FEVER

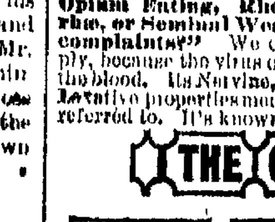
Apply by the finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications.

A thorough treatment will cure.

Unequaled for COLD in the HEAD, Headache and Deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritations. Send for circular. By mail, prepaid, 50c a package—stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY BROTHERS,

nov25-1y Owego, N. Y.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE



"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhoe, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Propr's., St. Joseph, Mo.

Know

That BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure the worst case of dyspepsia.

Will insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion.

Cures general debility, and gives a new lease of life

Dispels nervous depression and low spirits

Restores an exhausted nursing mother to full strength and gives abundant sustenance for her child.

Strengthens the muscles and nerves, enriches the blood.

Overcomes weakness, wakefulness, and lack of energy

Keeps off all chills, fevers, and other malarial poison.

Will infuse with new life the weakest invalid.

37 Walker St., Baltimore, Dec. 1881.
For six years I have been a great sufferer from Blood Disease, Dyspepsia, and Constipation, and became so debilitated that I could not retain anything on my stomach, in fact, life had almost become a burden. Finally, when hope had almost left me, my husband seeing BROWN'S IRON BITTERS advertised in the paper, induced me to give it a trial. I am now taking the third bottle and have not felt so well in six years as I do at the present time.
MRS. L. F. GRIFFIN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will have a better tonic effect upon any one who needs "bracing up," than any medicine made.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

AT THE OFFICE OF

BUCKLEW & MURPHEY,

MAIN STREET,

COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets,
COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED

PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators, Milburn Farm Wagons, And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE,

STOVES, &C.

☞ Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

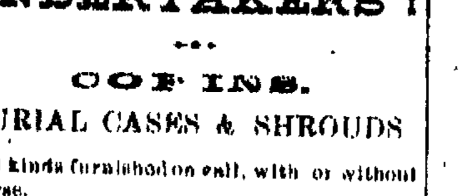
E. McDONALD.

D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all weakness of (After) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. ☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. ☞ Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.

Sept. 30-1 year

The BUYERS' GUIDE, No. 34, Fall and Winter, 1883, gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. Tells how to order with exact cost, 216 pages—large ones—3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Contains information gleaned from the markets of the world. No other price-book in existence contains as much information. Sent free to any address upon receipt of postage (7 cts). Let us hear from you, or visit us when in our city. Near Exposition Buildings. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. W I July 28-tf

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver an Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House,

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rates. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

FARM FOR SALE,

—IN—

Caldwell County, Missouri.

A good improved farm of 200 acres, 150 acres all prairie, good dwelling and out houses, divided off in meadows and plow land and lots, and orchard of apple and peach. The 120 acres lays well, can all be plowed without a gully, stone or stump in the way, except a 20 yard long gully; well watered by three good wells and one pond, the balance 80 acres in two 40 acre pastures with three ponds for stock, this pasture is part timber, part prairie, mostly set with blue grass and clover; on this pasture is also a dwelling and out houses, with excellent well, all under good fence. also, 20 acres of timber one mile off. Am two miles from the town of Mirabile and 12 miles to nearest railroad town, with a good prospect of a new railroad within a mile of the place. Title good. Terms made easy, part down, part credit; can give possession any time this fall. Mr. Wilson Culverson, Levi Lininger and a Mr. Wolfe, of Coshocton county, were here last year and saw it, I can refer to them. References here, Martin Richard, John Chivens, Richard and Nicholas Chase, Henry and Stephen Vanoldenand Ed. Platt, who all live in this neighborhood. HENRY H. ARENDS,

Sept1-3m. Mirable, Mo.

HAVE YOU CANCER?
IF YOU HAVE,
It can be Cured!
NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Darley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862.

Mrs. Zentmoyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip Treated successfully by Dr. Kinney.

Malachi Jones, Plainfield, had severe case of cancer on leg. Cured by Dr. Kinney.

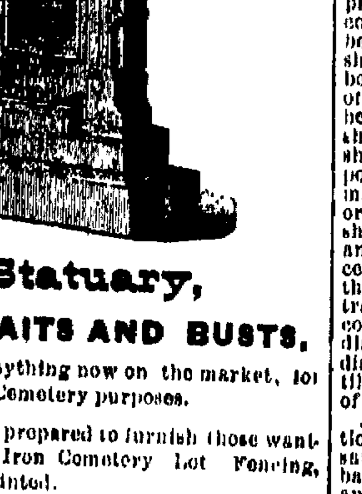
Mrs. McMillan, Uhrichsville, had cancer on face. Dr. Kinney effected a perfect cure.

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary,
PORTRAITS AND BUSTS,

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed or Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $6 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan6-1y.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

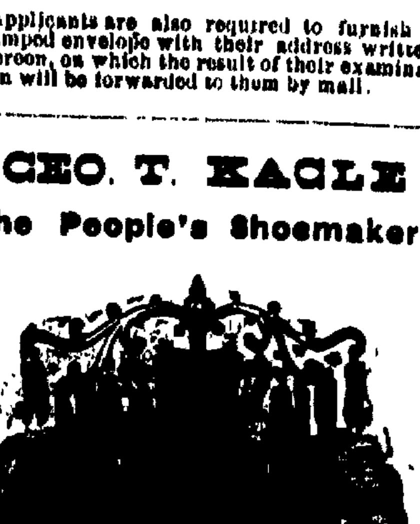
—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

GEO. T. EAGLE,
The People's Shoemaker,



PRICE HOUSE BLOCK,

Takes pleasure in informing his many patrons and the people generally that he gets up the best Boots and Shoes, does the neatest repairing for less money than any other shop in town. Call and examine work and prices and be convinced.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo,* and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies, and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges, for the adjudication of cases, a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges, of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots, the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, no," and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

J. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted March 30, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State.

April 7, 6 mon

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

Section Eighteen of Schedule.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 60.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
[SEAL.] Secretary of State.

April 7-6m

E. T. SPANGLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

PENSIONS For wound, disease, or other disability. Widows, minor children and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restoration, increase, bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address with stamp, the old established firm of EDSON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents 917 F st Washington, D. C. WL july 28-tf.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Plainfield.

[DEFERRED.]

Mr. Samuel Wolfe, a former resident of Lafayette township, and Jacob Kost, brother of Dr. John Kost, now of Adrian, Mich., are on a visit here to Mr. Wm. Wolfe's and other friends and relatives. Both these gentlemen live near Mt. Vernon.

The new bridge at Lowrey's ford on Bacon Run is about ready for crossing.

Our tinker, Jonah Loos, has left for parts unknown. He left a wife and some forlorn creditors behind. We are badly in need of a good tinker in this place.

Charlie Agnew and wife, of Coshocton, have sold to Ben Banks the land they owned on the South side of Willscreek, consisting of about twenty-seven acres of bottom, for about $60 per acre.

W. S. Simons and family, consisting of a wife and a daughter, left on the first of the month for California where they expect to stay an indefinite length of time, on a trial to regain his wife's health.

I feel free to say that our nominee for Representative of this county, Mr Joseph Love, of our township, is a No. 1 man, honest, upright, sober, industrious and intelligent gentleman. One who will represent our county in every respect to its best interests. No milk-and-water-man who will get down on his knees to a few communists who object to the introduction of a just and proper bill, borrowed or unborrowed. Mr. Love is a man who "fears God and eschews evil," and will not vote against a bill to compel men to respect the holy Sabbath day. Such men as Mr. Love are the ones to send to our State Legislature. The whole ticket, county and State, is composed of good men, and they ought to be elected. About the time a Presidential election is to come off, our Democrat friends cry, "There ought to be a change! There ought to be a change! You Republicans have had the run of the Government long enough." Do they say anything about a "change" in Coshocton county? Never a word. The Democrat party have run things their own way in this county nearly ever since it has been a county. How Republicans would run things here is about unknown. One thing is certain that the Democratic administration has run that which was once but a fair tax on the citizens, up so it has become almost a formidable rent. Talk about the oppression of renters in Ireland! There are aged men in this township who have worked hard all their lives to get a small farm or other property to support them in feeble age, and now, when they are old and can't work any more, they tremble at the return of "rent" paying time, lest they be unable to raise it and be turned out. "Let us have a change"—in this county.

PLAINFIELD, Sept. 24.

Rev. D. Trueman, of this town, was called last week to unite in marriage, Mr. Samuel E. Chapman, son of our late Dr. H. S. Chapman, now of Guernsey county, to Miss Leona B. Griffith, of the same place.

Mrs. Philip Wolfe, of our German settlement, was found dead in her bed last Saturday morning. Cause not known.

Joshua Norman, formerly of Oxford township, but late of Jasper county, Ind., is visiting friends and relatives here.

I called on my old friend, F. A. House, as I came from Coshocton a few days since. He took me out to his orchard to show me his peaches. He had 50 to 75 trees hanging full of the nicest "common peaches" I ever saw. He told me his trees were grown from seed of budded peaches—a thing worthy of note—the fruit showed some of the appearance of the parent fruit, a general belief to the contrary, notwithstanding.

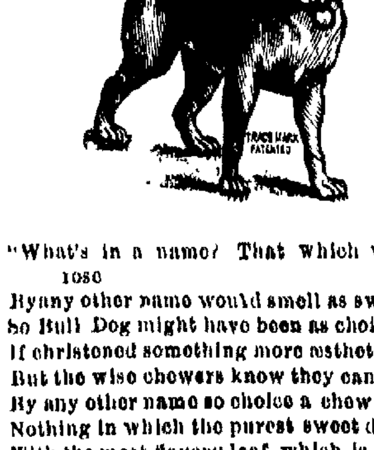
The Parker mills here are now run by Lewis Johnson. They thus far have failed to be sold for want of bidders. Our steam mills are kept busy.

Mrs. John Mowol, of Willscreek, died Monday morning of nervous disease.

M.

BULL DOG!

(Shakespeare.)



"What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet."
So Bull Dog might have been as choice
If christened something more æsthetic—
But the wise chewers know they cannot find
By any other name so choice a chew;
Nothing in which the purest sweet doth blend
With the most flavory leaf, which is alone
Produced in its perfection from Kentucky soil.
There, kindly nurtured in the balmy air
And nightly moistened by the falling dew,
Maturity is reached, and so perfection;
'Neath the genial sun of that old commonwealth
The golden leaf gives forth a fragrance;
Hath a rare, richer flavor than is given
To the same plant on other ground;
Yet, culled with care and skillfully assorted,
The choicest only of the perfect leaves
Become a part of that most royal chew,
Which in high flavor held is known as Bull Dog
And the name, which to another seems incongruous,
Hath to the chewer now become a synonym
For the most delicious chew which ever yet
Gave solace to the world of chewers—

BULL DOG.

EVERYBODY SURPRISED

BY OUR

Great Display of New Fall Goods.

Surprise first, the Large Assortment. Surprise 2d, the Elegant Styles. Surprise 3d, the Superior Quality. Surprise 4th, the Low Prices.

Men's, Youth's, Boys & Children's
SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Bargains all Through the House.

Nobby Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods,

HATS and CAPS.

POPULAR STYLES, POPULAR PRICES.

We cannot and will not be beat by anybody.

A. BERKOWITZ,

Main Street, - - - Norris Block, - - - Coshocton, Ohio.

Songs Never Sung.

"How does that verse run? Something like this, isn't it?

'There are who touch the magic string,
And noisy fame is proud to win them.
Alas! for those who never sing,
And die with all their music in them.'"

"Yes that's beautiful, true and pathetic," said your representative. "The poet alludes to people who are somehow suppressed, and never get their full allowance of joy and air. Which reminds me of a letter shown me the other day by Hiscox & Co. of New York, signed by Mr. E. C. Williams, Chapman, Snyder Co., Pa., a prominent business man of that place He writes

"'I have suffered with asthma for over forty years, and had a terrible attack in December and January. I hardly know what prompted me to take PARKER'S TONIC. I did so and the first day took four doses. The effect astonished me. That night I slept as it nothing was the matter and have ever since. I have had colds since but no asthma My breathing is now as perfect as if I had never known that disease. If you know of any who has asthma tell him in my name that PARKER'S TONIC will cure it—even after forty years.' There was a man who escaped the fate of those whom the poet laments.

This preparation, which has heretofore been known as PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, will hereafter be advertised as PARKER'S TONIC. Inasmuch as ginger is really an unimportant ingredient, and unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by substituting inferior preparations under the name of ginger, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change in the preparation, however, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of HISCOX & CO. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	50
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	18
Bacon, sides, per pound	10
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	50
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	18
Flour per sack	1 55
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	40
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel new	40
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	8to8½
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	5 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEVT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—	00
OATS—	35
RYE—	70
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	$6 45
Per Sack, XX	1 55
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 50
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 75

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE, by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 168 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1850, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bbl, 3 00a3 50 good, 2 75a3 00; medium, 2 00a1 75.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a75c; Apple Jelly, 8a 7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 20a22c; "Gilt Edge," 19a 20c; Creamery, 21a25c; Choice Roll, 19a191-2c; Extra Choice Roll, 17a18c; Medium, 9a10c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 10a11c; do quarters, 8a7c; Peaches, halves, 6a7c; re do, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 20a20c; Rasberries, 31a35c; Blackberries, 9a10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 60a65c; Mixed, 55a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case, 21a22

HONEY—York State 22 to 25; White Clover 20to23; Buckwheat 18a20.

ONIONS—Onions 100 a125 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live Chickens, 60a65 per pair, according to size; Spring chickens, per pair 50a45c.

POTATOES—125 per bush.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2½c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2½c; Woolen, 1-4a½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 1 50a1 60. Clover, 550a6 00, for small; 8 50a8 75 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 28a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 13a1 14; Medium, 1 10a1 13.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 57a58; Yellow Shelled, 58a60; Ear Corn, 56a60.

OATS—35a36 for white, 29a31c for mixed.

RYE—Choice, 60a 58

BARLEY—80a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c.a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7 50a7 25;; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 25 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 6 00a 5 75; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 25a6 00; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 75a80c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a8 00 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 25; buckwheat flour 3a8.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 17 00a 18 00; Coarse, do, 15 00a 16 00; Seconds, 13 00a15 50;

HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 16 7[illegible] per ton. Prime New Loose, 11 00a14 00 Fragle 8 00a8 50

AT THE FRONT!

ONCE MORE WE TALK TO THE PEOPLE.

NO HUMBUG.

"Read, that ye may learn; see, that ye may be convinced."

Knowledge is power. Through the medium of the press we glean knowledge. We advertise our business that knowledge may be extended. We invite inspection that you may be convinced that we carry **the best** and **most complete** stock of **Boots, Shoes, Hats** and **Caps,** in Coshocton. We ask comparison that you may be convinced that our prices are **the Lowest.** We do not shun competition, but seek it. Even if you do not wish to buy, come in and look around. No trouble to show goods.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

LEE & GOSSER,

241 Next to City Hall.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Condition of the Market at the East Liberty Stock Yards.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 26.

CATTLE—Prime, 1,400 to 1,500 lb, $7 75@8 00; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lb, butchers' stuff, $1 50@5 50; common, $4 00@4 50; light stockers, $3 25 a3 75; good feeders, $4 50a5 00; bulls and fat cows, $3 00a3 75. Receipts to-day, 912 head; shipments, 1,028 head.

HOGS—Philadelphias, $5 40a5 50; Yorkers, $5 20a5 40. Receipts to-day, 1,700 head; shipments, 1,000 head.

SHEEP—Extra, 100 to 110 lb, $4 00a4 30; good, 90 to 95 lb, $3 50a4 00; common, 65 to 75 lb, $1 75 a2 50; lambs, $3 50a4 75. Receipts, 2,800 head, shipments, 2,600 head.

THIS touching evidence of the serene and heavenlike harmony that pervades the ranks of the Ohio Democracy, we clip from the Uhrichsville Democrat: "Senator Pendleton, on Thursday last, telegraphed for the editor of this paper to meet him at Uhrichsville depot, on arrival of 4 P. M. train from Columbus, and take him to New Philadelphia. Fisher was not at home, but, even if he had been, we do not believe he would have put himself to much trouble for a Hamilton county bolter."

If you wish to reach the highest begin at the lowest.

Legal Notice.

George Waggoner, John Waggoner, Junior, and Catherine Waggoner, (married name unknown) who reside at Chauncey, Lawrence county, Illinois, Mary A. Stockman residing at Richland, Keokuk county, Iowa, John Waggoner, Senior, residing at Oskaloosa, Mahaska county, Iowa, and Daniel Waggoner, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 1st day of September, A. D., 1883, Sarah Waggoner filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas, Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others, praying for the assignment of dower to plaintiff, as widow of David Waggoner, deceased, in the following described premises to-wit:

Situate in the township of Tuscarawas, county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and known as being a part of lot numbered ten lying south of the Cadiz road, running through said lot No. 10, excepting from said part about four acres thereof sold off the east end of said tract, and being and remaining of said lot No. 10 about thirty-one acres, more or less. Also, all of lot No. fifteen, excepting the lands now owned by William G. Hay and the heirs of James Hay, deceased; also excepting therefrom fifty acres sold off the east side of said lot No. 15 by David Waggoner, deceased, to one John Stuckum, and remaining of said lot 15 about one hundred and twenty-one acres, more or less.

Also, the following premises situate in said township, county and State, and described as being the south half of lot number thirteen, excepting therefrom lands conveyed by said David Waggoner, deceased, to J. J. Brower, Joseph Smith and Emily Brown, and remaining and owned by said deceased one hundred and twelve acres, more or less.

Also, lots ninety-two, ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five and ninety-six in Ricketts addition to the town of Coshocton, Ohio, as the same is marked and delineated on the plat of said town.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 27th day of October, A. D., 1883, at which time an order to assign dower as prayed for in the petition will be taken.

SARAH WAGGONER,
J. M. Compton, Att'y for Plaintiff.

Sep8 6t.

Bring your Job Printing to the Age office.

DAVE & IKE

DAVE & IKE. DAVE & IKE.

Seize this Golden Opportunity.
Notice the Time.
Mark the Place.

Was there ever such a chance to secure genuine bargains before? Beginning to-day and to continue until October 1st, we will conduct a grand and bonafide "Special Sale" of every article in our vast emporium, comprising positively the largest line of

Men's Youths', Boys' and Children's
CLOTHING

the handsomest line of Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises ever offered to purchasers in this section of the State. The Goods must and will be sold before we remove to our new store in the Forbes Block. You can not afford to and must not miss this grand chance to secure these wonderful bargains.

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

THE COSHOCTON COUNTY FAIR
FOR 1883.

Thirty-Second Annual Exhibition,

OF THE

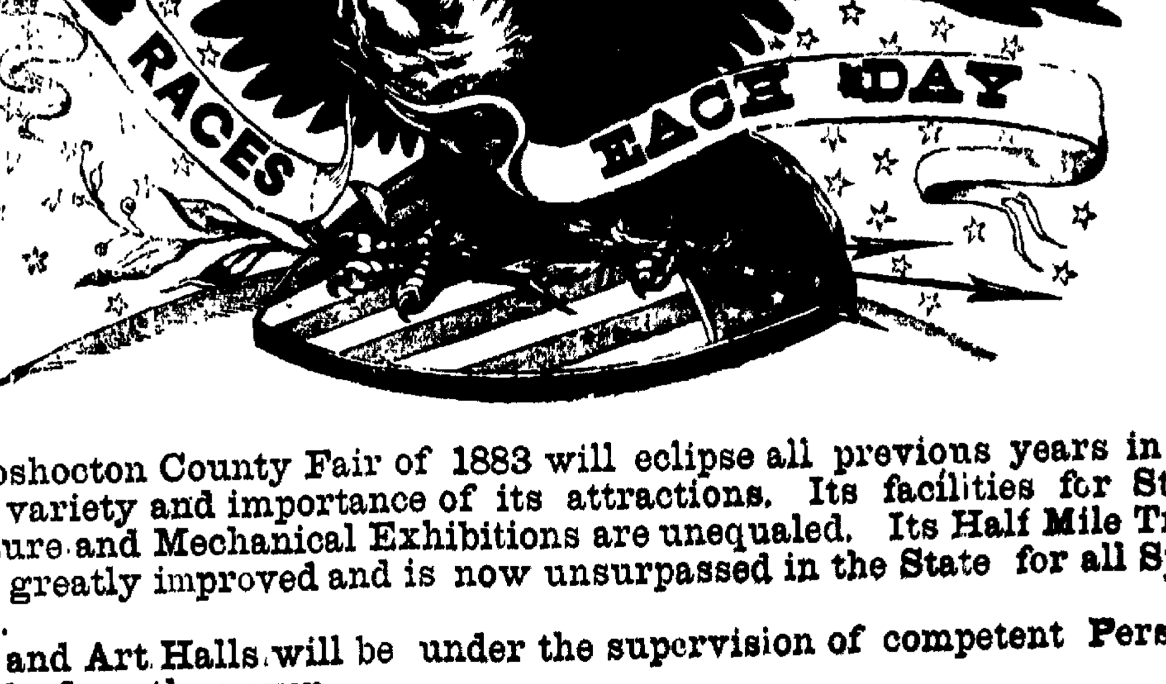
COUNTY FAIR

Will be held at Coshocton,

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

Oct. 9, 10, 11 and 12.

$3,000 IN PREMIUMS.



The Coshocton County Fair of 1883 will eclipse all previous years in the number, variety and importance of its attractions. Its facilities for Stock Agriculture and Mechanical Exhibitions are unequaled. Its Half Mile Track has been greatly improved and is now unsurpassed in the State for all Speed Contests.

Floral and Art Halls will be under the supervision of competent Persons and will be finer than ever.

Excursion rates can be obtained upon the Pan-Handle and Connotton Valley Railroads.

For List of Premiums and Regulations Address,
L. W. POCOCK, Sec'y. LEWIS DEMOSS, Pres't.

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